

People Will Talk.

You may go through the world, but 'twill be very slow.  
If you listen to all that is said as you go;  
You'll be worried and fretted, and kept in a stew—  
For meddlesome tongues must have something to do,  
And people will talk.

If quiet and modest, you'll have it presumed  
That your humble position is only assumed—  
You're a wolf in sheep's clothing, or else you're a fool,  
But don't get excited—keep perfectly cool—  
For people will talk.

And then if you show the least boldness of heart,  
Or slight inclination to take your own part,  
They will call you an upstart, conceited and vain,  
But keep straight ahead—don't stop to explain:  
For people will talk.

If threadbare your dress, or old-fashioned your hat,  
Some one will surely take notice of that,  
And hint rather strong that you can't pay your way,  
But don't get excited, whatever they say—  
For people will talk.

If you dress in the fashion don't think to escape,  
For they criticise then in a different shape;  
You're ahead of your means, or your tailor's unpaid,  
But mind your own business—there's naught to be made—  
For people will talk.

Now the best way to do is to do as you please;  
For your mind, if you have one, will then be at ease,  
Of course you will meet with all sorts of abuse;  
But don't think to stop them—it ain't any use—  
For people will talk.

ETHEL'S METHOD.

The tidy servant maid entered the parlor with mop-pail and dust-cloth. She looked at the drenched plants in the window-garden—her young mistress still holding the streaming watering-pot over them, with a grave, absent look on her face, quite unusual; at the little pools of water all over the oilcloth that protected the carpet; and her neatness took alarm.

"La, ma'am! just look how you are wetting 'em—runnin' all over everything!"

The lady started, looked down at the dripping plants, and, coloring faintly, said:

"Yes, I have watered them most too much. Never mind. Just wipe up the water, Mary, and it won't do any harm. They were so very dry."

This last was said by way of explaining to the girl what might otherwise seem strange; but, truth to say, the plants had never missed being watered a day yet.

"Sure, ma'am, they won't be dry again for a long time to come."

A scrap of paper, picked up from a habit of oversight and order, and carelessly glanced at, was the real cause of this absence of mind. It had not been pleasant reading for a bride of a few weeks, especially when the words were in one's own husband's handwriting:

"I can't stand this. I'm off to the club again; I love Ethel well enough, of course; but, if she were only a little more like Helen, or not quite so—well, quite so spoony and sentimental."

This Ethel "who was loved well enough of course," but who was "spoony and sentimental," was herself; but who was "Helen"—this fortunate person whom it was desirable she should resemble?

People take trouble differently—a good deal according to the temperament, and a good deal according to the amount of good sense.

Unfortunately for her birds and plants, Ethel Lathrop kept on with her employment while pondering this new aspect of things; unfortunately for the bird, because it got only bird-seed—no petting, no nice bit of cake or bit of apple; and for the poor, drowned plants, as we have seen.

As to outward signs, Ethel's blithe song died upon her lips. Her dark eyes had opened wider, and, it must be owned, grew blacker and brighter. Her face at first lost all its color; then face, neck, ears flushed to deepest crimson.

"Spoony and sentimental!" Yes, no doubt she had been sentimental and fond—if that was what "spoony" meant. She had shown the man she loved best of all the world, and whom she had supposed till now loved her, all the wealth of her fond young heart; and it had wearied and disgusted him.

At this conclusion, pain, and wounded pride, and mortification brought a deeper tide of crimson to her brow, and the hot tears to her eyes, which as yet pride had kept back. It seemed for a time a question, almost a chance, whether she would cry her heart out, and sink down into a sad, spiritless, prematurely old woman. She might, perhaps, but for that word "Helen;" but it is doubtful, notwithstanding all the seeming, if there was any possibility of such a result—for Ethel, although deeply wounded in both love and pride, had a deal of character, and spirit and good sense under the fair, child-like exterior.

She remembered now all the reports of Harry Lathrop's attentions and devotion to a Miss Wilder during the two years he was in Europe on business for the firm of which he was junior partner. Could it be her old friend and class-mate, Helen Wilder?

With the confidence of true affection in the man to whom she had been engaged a year, she had only smiled a happy little smile when the gossip was reported to her, and had never questioned him, either in his letters or on his return, as to the foundation of these reports; and their marriage had taken place soon after.

This, then, was the cause of his absence the last four evenings.

"Important business," he had said. She was a stranger in a strange city. He had taken her nowhere. She had returned all her calls alone. He had sent the carriage, but made some excuse for

# The Deaf-Blind's Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."--CICERO.

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not accompanying her each time. Was she so repulsive to him as that—or was he ashamed of her?

Ethel's haughty little head took a haughtier air at the thought. She was by nature a proud woman, but love had made her meek. Too meek, since this was its reward.

What should she do? To say that she thought of packing up her trunks and starting for home, leaving a note for Harry explaining in a few brief words the cause—which she had read a dozen times in novels was the right and proper thing to do—to say that this idea never crossed her mind would be untrue; but Ethel had been brought up in strict New England principles regarding the marriage-sacrament; and, even had she been disposed to forget them, she knew very well that, under such circumstances, the home of her stern Puritan father and mother would not be open to receive her.

That she came to some conclusion was evident from the murmur, "He must win me over again, and find it harder than before," and the resolute expression round the sweet lips showed that she was no broken-hearted woman.

When Harry Lathrop ran up the steps and opened the door with a latch-key, he quite expected, as a matter of course, to see a girlish form rush out from behind the door, "just for a surprise," and to feel two arms around his neck. No doubt it was a relief that he did not see anyone, and only heard strains of gay music from the parlor. So absorbed was the musician that she started at the "Good Evening, my dear," that sounded just behind her. She did not throw back her head and put up her lips for a kiss, as she had led him to expect she would; but she looked round and smiled brightly, told him she was glad he had come home, and ran off like a good little housekeeper, as she was, to order on the table their dainty supper.

She chatted gayly, as she always did during the meal; but there was a nameless something that attracted her husband's gaze to her every now and then; or it might have been because she was dressed very becomingly and looked unusually pretty—but he had never taken much note of that in Ethel.

After tea Ethel expressed the wish that he would call with her that evening on her friends, Judge and Mrs. Renfield and their daughters, the latter of whom had been her playmates for years.

She saw that he was about to make some excuse and hastened to add:

"They are anxious to know you, Harry, and made me promise to come over with you some evening soon; and it is three weeks since they were here. I fear they will think it strange."

There was not the slightest sigh of sullenness or ill-temper when he pleaded some pressing engagement for not going; "he would go some other time, though perhaps it would be better not to wait for him." He read the paper a little while, then put on his overcoat, and with a "Good-by, Puss," went out.

He returned home earlier than usual; for again and again Ethel's face rose before him. He felt uneasy, yet he could not have told why. He wished he had gone with her, she had looked so pretty half-pleading with good; and, when he had refused, how good-tempered and sweet she had been. Perhaps it would be better for them both if Ethel were not always so pleasant—something a little more spirited and tantalizing, so that a fellow wouldn't always know what he was to receive—something a frown—it wouldn't be quite so insipid.

So thinking he went into the house. There was a sense of quietness, of loneliness even, as he opened the door. He hurried into the parlor before taking off his overcoat. The lights were turned down, the room looked deserted. In real alarm he sought the servant. He looked really disturbed as he questioned her.

"Mrs. Lathrop went out, sir, with Joseph, soon after you went away. She said she should be home by nine o'clock. It's real lonely-like, you see, for a young thing like her to be alone so, evening after evening. I'm sure she'll come soon, sir," she said, not noticing her master's frowning face.

Feeling indignant and exceedingly injured, Mr. Lathrop wandered aimlessly about the parlors until he heard the sound of carriage wheels and Ethel's merry voice bidding some one "good night," and the bell rang, when he threw himself into an easy chair, and was apparently so absorbed with his paper as not to notice her when she entered the room.

"Why, Harry, dear, have you got home first? I did not expect you for half an hour, but I could not get away before. They were all sorry you couldn't come. I have had a delightful time!" and so the dear girl had; expression, voice, manner, all testified to it; and she looked as she felt, bright and happy for the moment.

"And who, pray, may they be, if I may presume to ask?" he said with severe dignity.

"Who? Why, who could they be, Harry, but Judge and Mrs. Renfield and their family?" she said in a surprised tone.

"And you have been that long distance alone to-night! It wasn't safe, and

was out of place. What must they think?"

"But I did not go alone, Harry. I took Joseph with me, and they sent me home in a carriage."

"That proves that they thought strange of it, and that it was not a proper thing for a lady to do. Of course Joseph was no protection."

Ethel answered with spirit: "I had no one else to go with me, and I am quite sure my friends did not think so strange of my coming to-night as that I had not been there before. And I had a very delightful visit."

"Very well, if that is the way you take my well-meant advice."

This little episode was productive of only a passing cloud. Ethel was naturally sweet-tempered, and Harry liked her none the less for this display of spirit while he thought of it, but in reality forgot all about it before he came home the next night, so that it did not have the effect it should have done—that of making him more thoughtful of, and attentive to, his young stranger-wife.

But, as night after night passed, and he received no more surprises and no more kisses, they could not have been so disagreeable as he had tried to make himself believe, or he would not have leaned over her chair one night after he had got home, and asked:

"Why don't a fellow get any more kisses now, Ethel?"

Ethel blushed, but replied, laughingly and in mock surprise:

"What! kisses after the honeymoon? What a strange idea!"

"So they were only given as a matter of form," he said, in a piqued tone; and a poor, credulous fellow took them as proofs of affection. Never mind, give us some supper, then."

He said it almost as if he cared, and Ethel longed to put her love all into one kiss and give it to him; but she was not deceived—it was only a passing caprice, dictated perhaps by vanity.

Ethel was passionately fond of music, and her opportunities for hearing it had been limited. She had hoped, night after night, that Harry would propose going to the opera; but the last day was come, and he had said nothing about it.

Mrs. Renfield and her daughters called during the forenoon, and, on learning that she had not been to the opera, and was not expecting to go, insisted that she should accompany them that evening. They would not hear of denial. The Judge was not going, so that there was a spare ticket, and a spare seat in the carriage, and it was just what they wanted. They would call for her and set her down.

Mrs. Renfield had known Ethel from a child, and was as fond of her almost as her own daughters, by whom indeed Ethel was regarded quite as a sister. The experienced matron may have guessed the young wife's trial; but if she did, she was a safe friend.

At the appointed time Ethel went with her friends, and her evening would have been one of supreme enjoyment had she not, directly after they had taken their seats, discovered her husband not far distant. She felt indignant and resentful, as she had never been before.

To do Harry justice, he had had no intention of going to the opera when he left home in the morning; but an acquaintance had urged him to go, and he had consented.

His friend, after looking leisurely about through his glass, remarked:

"The whole world is certainly here. There are the Renfields—not very long here, but quite distinguished and exclusive people. Do you know them? Well worth knowing. I will introduce you. I see a charming new face with them. Let's make our way there."

Harry looked in the direction his friend indicated. Surely somebody looked familiar. Ethel! At the same time the thought of what people would say rushed over him. What untoward circumstances brought them both here? Any thoughts of Ethel's indignation never troubled him for an instant. His must put the best face on the matter he could to save remark. No one besides the Renfields and their party need know but that this was the arrangement.

When he was presented to Mrs. Renfield her smiling face became severe, and her manner frigidity itself, while she barely acknowledged his salutation; and, when he turned to Ethel as a safe place to hide a momentary embarrassment she met him with an air of a young Empress. But he was too much a man of the world, had too much nonchalance, to be easily disconcerted. The Miss Renfields were more approachable, and were delighted with his manners and conversation. Harry Lathrop rarely failed to please when he wished. Mrs. Renfield, herself softened, under the irresistible charm in his manner. Besides, Harry Lathrop was a handsome as well as elegant man. Ethel only remained ice.

"Why didn't you tell a man you were going to introduce him to your own wife? She's wonderfully beautiful; but I pity you, old fellow. She don't care a peg for you. Not a peg!"

However Mr. Lathrop may have regarded his wife, it was not agreeable to have her love for him questioned, and he began to wonder if what he had sup-

posed a superabundance of affection, the expression of which had wearied him, was a mere form, a girlish pretense on Ethel's part, as she had intimated; and, as one is apt to value that of which one is uncertain, he began to feel a vague unrest, and to watch for some proof of Ethel's real feelings.

But Ethel was no longer the easy, sweet-tempered girl, caroling about the house, whom it seemed easy to read, and whom it was of no great consequence whether he offended or not; but a cold, stately woman. He had attempted an explanation, a lame apology, after the evening at the opera; but it was received in silence.

In the meantime Ethel, through the Renfields, had formed quite a large circle of acquaintances, and was everywhere popular. The house was not the deserted place that it had been the first few weeks of her living in it; but young people went and came, and often Ethel went out with them.

Occasionally Harry met her on the street with her friends, and had an opportunity to see her with other people's eyes, and began to admire her.

Ethel was very pretty, if not strictly beautiful, and always dressed richly and with exceeding taste. Their circumstances warranted it, and it was her right and duty.

She was, as ever, a careful housekeeper, and studied her husband's tastes and pleasures as far as their domestic arrangements were concerned; but her own life and happiness were becoming independent of him, and some way this idea began to trouble him.

"Shall you go to the Parkers' to-night?" Ethel asked at breakfast.

Mr. Lathrop hesitated, and looked at her to get some sign of her wishes; but the fair face was inscrutable.

"I would rather have a quiet evening here at home with you," he at last replied.

"Thank you; but I have sent an acceptance. Thinking perhaps you would not wish to go I agreed, conditionally, to go with the Renfields. It is the first large party to which I have been invited, and naturally I wished to go."

Harry knew, and perhaps Ethel, that Helen Wilder, now Mrs. Richardson, with her husband, would be there—Perhaps he feared to rouse the old feelings.

However that may be, at the proper time he accompanied Ethel. If he had feared she would be a heavy weight all the evening he was agreeably disappointed; for they had no sooner been received by Mrs. Parker than a group of young people surrounded Ethel and carried her off, and he would not have got an opportunity to speak with her again during the evening had he not sought it.

He wondered himself at the total difference with which he met Mrs. Richardson. Not a more rapid heart-beat or quickening of a pulse; but, beautiful as he saw she was, he yet listened with thoughts and eyes wandering toward the "spoony" wife. She passed just then and he met her eyes. There was a strange expression in them—something that he could not fathom; but, with innate perversity, he leaned over the beautiful woman with whom he was conversing with an appearance of great devotion.

Time went on. Ethel Lathrop, from being an object of indifference, "spoony and sentimental," came to be the one person in existence whose affection was of value to her husband. He hated and loathed himself for his treatment of her previously. Common courtesy should have prevented such conduct, and especially when she was a stranger to everyone. "Insufferable puppy" he called himself.

Proud, also, although he was now properly attentive, he would not, though he longed to, become Ethel's shadow.

It was a few weeks before Christmas. Ethel received a letter from home, with an urgent invitation to both her and Mr. Lathrop to come home Christmas and make as long a visit as possible.

Ethel read the letter and passed it to Mr. Lathrop.

"Would you like to go?" he asked, after reading it.

"Very much, if possible."

There was no doubt of her wish to go, if tone and look could be trusted.

"Then go, most certainly."

He would have said, "We will go," but he wanted her to express some wish in the matter. She, however, kept a resolute silence. It had been a hard struggle for Ethel to keep up the show of pride and indifference—harder still when she thought she saw a change in his feelings towards her, and met many a look that made her almost believe that he loved her. But she must not lose the prize now, if almost won. Neither was it for her to speak.

She made her preparations for going, without further words at the time. Harry signified neither assent nor declaration of the invitation.

"Mr. Lathrop is going, too, I suppose," said Mrs. Renfield to Ethel, in his hearing.

He looked eagerly at Ethel. She caught the look, colored and then answered:

"I do not think he has quite decided."

"It is a long journey to take alone, my

dear. Of course, if he does not go, he will find some one who will accompany you."

Ethel answered something about being a good traveler.

If only she had said she "hoped he would go," for she knew that Harry only waited a word from her, and Harry knew that she knew it. But she was to go alone. She completed her preparations with a heavy heart; and now ticket, sleeping-birth, lunch, baggage were all ready.

In the sleeping-car Harry bade his wife "good-by" and told her to take care of herself, and write as often as she could. He lingered yet, hoping for the wish "that he was going," but reluctantly, at last, left her.

But just as he stepped off the car he remembered the magazines in his pocket that he had not given her, and went back. He found her crying—not a tear or two, but a good, genuine cry.

She looked up when he sat down by her, turned her head quickly to the window, and said, hurriedly, "She had a terrible headache."

Those tears some way had made Harry's heart beat quickly, but he only said:

"I came back to give you these magazines. Ethel, if you feel timid about taking this journey alone, just say so. It is a long and tiresome one. I can go just as well as not. Would you rather I, or somebody, went with you? I believe the cars are starting now."

"Yes," murmured Ethel, grateful that he had put such a construction on her crying.

"But it is two late to find anybody else. I fear it will have to be me, Ethel."

"Yes," again said Ethel, not very reluctantly.

"Then I shall go."

When the cars were in full motion, and there was no possibility of his going back, Ethel said:

"But how can you manage to go? There's the house! And you haven't any ticket, or baggage or anything.—What will you do?"

"Oh! I shall manage well enough. There's the telegraph and plenty of clothing-houses all about," said Harry, with a wicked look in his eyes, and as innocently as if he hadn't his ticket safe inside his coat-pocket, and his valise safely stowed away among the baggage. "I can't let my wife go alone if she wants me. Does she?" he ended with a whisper.

"Without answering his question directly, she said:

"It seemed so far to go from home all at once, Harry, after you were gone."

Ethel did not think what she revealed by these simple words; but they brought a great light to Harry's eyes, and a great joy to his heart; and, as she met his eyes at the close of her sentence, I think all was fully understood between them. —Chicago Tribune.

Literary Notices.

SCRIBNER.—The March number, like all the numbers of Scribner's, is beautiful for illustration. The third installment of Jules Verne's "Mysterious Island," admirably illustrated, is given, with the promise of a conclusion next month. Albert Rhodes, writing of Paris and its best-known characters, contributes an interesting article, with a most fair judgment on Balzac. Bret Harte's installment of "Gabriel Conroy" is very much in his old vein, bringing one considerable nearer the central movement of the story. Gardner continues the best character he has ever drawn. Among the short stories are Ed. Bellamy's "The Old Folks' Party," and John W. Cable's "The Cafe des Exiles." Of the poetry the best is Celia Thaxter's "Leviathan."

In St. Nicholas—for March, Charles Dudley Warner contributes a foreign sketch; a serial, "Windsor Castle," is begun by Mrs. Oliphant; Bayard Taylor concludes the story of "Jon of Iceland," a series of "Talks with Girls" is begun by Miss Alcott, and there is a poem, "The Pressed Gentian," by Whittier. The latter fits very nicely among the juvenile stories and sketches. There is a short story by Rebecca Harding Davis, and a talk about telegraphy by W. H. Rideing. Noah Brooks' "The Boy Emigrants" compensates any boy for the time spent in reading it, and that is saying much when there is so much to read. The other contents of the number serve to complete a collection of literature for boys and girls which has been rarely surpassed for its excellence in any periodical.

The February number of SMITH'S MONTHLY WORLD OF FASHION is full of good things. It contains the usual amount of miscellany and poetry, while its "Saws" and "Funniness" contain many witty and wise paragraphs. The fashion and needle-work departments are unusually good; in the latter two pages are given to instructions, clear and helpful, in plain needlework. This number is fully equal to its predecessors. Published by A. Burdette Smith, 914 Broadway, New York.

A Tallahassee monkey, displaced as a household pet by a baby, savagely attacked the child in its cradle, and injured it dangerously by scratching, and biting.

India Jugglers before the Prince of Wales.

One day at Parell, His Royal Highness had an hour of quiet amusement in camp, watching the tricks of some Indian jugglers and snake charmers, which have been described a hundred times over, and which never lose their interest to the spectator. After breakfast a ragged train of fellows leading apes and carrying bags were seen coming up the main street of the camp to one of the tents. These were followed by seven or eight ugly, elderly women in bright drapery, carrying what are considered here musical instruments. They squatted under the shade of the trees in front of one of the tents apart—conjurers, ape-leaders, singing women.

The jugglers and snake charmers were the first to show off. They were only two—old chatty fellows whose skin hung on their bones like cracked brown paper. They did some clover "passes," swallowed and spat out fire, produced an enchanted inexhaustible water vessel, walked on wooden pattens held on by the action of the feet making a vacuum—in fact the withered, vivacious old juggler and his ragged old confederate performed all the orthodox tricks of their confraternity. Where did he get the cobras which he produced suddenly out of two baskets which had been turned over, inside out, in our presence? It was not the drumming of his friends or the playing on the dry gourd that drew the reptiles out of cover.

Meanwhile a mango under the dirty cloth was growing, and in an interval of snake work the old fellow dashed at the ladder and exposed a fresh, bright green mango tree some eighteen inches high in the ground, where he had apparently only put in a mango seed. Expressions of wonder followed; then the cloth was thrown over the tree and another of the famous legendary legerdemain feats executed. A shallow basket about eighteen inches high and three feet long, with a cover, was placed before the Prince. It was plain there was no deceit. At a call there came out of the group of natives near at hand a lad of twelve, or so, slight of figure and pleasant of face, with not an article of dress save his loin cloth and a dirty turban. Him the old man, chattering the while, bound hand and foot a Brothers Anyone in twine. Then a sack, made of strong netting, was produced and the old fellow slipped it over the lad, whom he squeezed down to his haunches so that he could tie the cords securely over his head and lift him from the ground to prove how secure he was. He seemed to use great force to put the lad into the basket and to have much difficulty in fitting the lid on the top of him. When that was done the music was renewed by one, and the other juggler began to talk to his basket. Presently the lid was agitated, and the cord and net were jerked out and fell on the ground. Then the juggler ran at the basket in a fury, jumped on the top, crushed in the lid, stamped on it, took a stick and drove it with force through the wicker work. The basket was empty. Then there came a voice as of the lad who had been inside, and lo, there was just such a youth upon one of the trees. The mango tree, when next uncovered, appeared hung with tiny fruit.—Correspondence of the London Times.

Russian Proverbs.

The London Quarterly Review for October has an exceedingly interesting paper on Russian proverbs, from which the following selection of the proverbial sayings of the little known people of that vast empire, is made by an exchange:

Fear God, honor the Czar. To marry in May is to suffer all day. On death, as on the sun, you cannot gaze with all your eyes.

The more dirt, the less injury.

A mere statement is not a proverb.

To stir the fire with another's hands is no hardship.

The moon shines, but does not warm.

The heart has ears.

Home is a full cup.

Calumny is like a coal: if it does not burn, it will soil.

Sorrow kills not, but it blights.

Rust eats away iron, and care the heart.

Sorrow comes often, but death only once.

The poor man has a sheep-skin coat, but a human heart.

Behind the orphan, God Himself bears the purse.

Poverty is not a sin—but twice as bad.

Seven nurses cost the child an eye.

He blushes like a crab.

Set out a crust for the wanderers.

The sun gets up without consulting the Squire's clock.

Long are a woman's locks, but short are a woman's wits.

A woman's preparation, a goose's lifetime.

A dog is wiser than a woman: it does not bark at its master.

Let a woman into Paradise, she'll be for bringing her cow with her.

The sun works by day and rests by night.

In wintry cold no one feels old.

On the stove is always summertime.

No man ever died of fasting.

By a wedge may a wedge be driven out.

Black may be toil, but white is its price.

Prayer on the lips and labor on the hands.

Prepare to die, but till the soil.

Mother Rye feeds all fools alike; but wheat picks and chooses.

In a still pool swarm devils.

Notaper for God, no stick for the devil.

The devil is poor: he has no God.

God waits long but hits hard.

God is nigh, and the Czar far off.

Pray to God, but row ashore.

Be silent when God has struck.

God straightens the crooked arrow.

Luck gives to the foolish, God to the wise.

A beard is honorable, but even a goat has a beard.

Moustaches for honor, but even a cat has a moustache.

In the other world every pock-mark will become a pearl.

The devil is old, yet he has no birthday.

An old crowd croaks not for nothing.



## DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.  
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THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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### The Church Mission Report.

We are in receipt of the third annual report of the Church Mission to Deaf-mutes. It is very interesting this year. It covers a period ending Oct. 27, 1875, and the General Manager, Dr. Gallaudet, narrates briefly but comprehensively the varied character of the work done during that time. Services have been held all over the country, and mention is made of the various deaf-mute gatherings and enterprises of the year, all of which, it is pleasant to record in passing, have been successes. The progress of the Home Building Fund is set forth by the Chairman of the Committee, Mr. John Carlin; and from the accompanying Treasurer's report, we learn the receipts total to be \$1,661.09, a fair sum and an encouraging one surely, considering the times. The year's receipts of the Mission have been \$5,433.70, and at the date of the report there were \$259.06 on hand.

### The Deaf-Mute Mission of the Convocation of Ogdensburg.

On Wednesday evening, Feb. 23d, the missionary, Rev. Dr. Pennell, met quite a number of deaf-mutes in Trinity Church, Potsdam. They had assembled from several of the neighboring towns. Dr. Pennell gave them a practical address in which he alluded specially to the recent death of Edwin R. Royal, a deaf-mute resident of Parishville.

On Thursday, the 24th inst., St. Matthias day, at 10 A. M., the Holy Communion was celebrated in the Church, the Rector, Rev. H. R. Howard, and Rev. Dr. Pennell officiating. The latter interpreted as the former read. Most of the deaf-mutes received this holy sacrament. It is to be hoped that the time will soon come when all will gather around the Christian altar to fulfill the Savior's wish, "Do this in remembrance of me."

At 3:30 P. M., the deaf-mutes again assembled in the Church, and were addressed by the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. Dr. Pennell was present and gave the General Manager of "The Church Mission to Deaf-mutes," much interesting information in relation to the work in this section.

At 7 P. M., there was a service in the Church, which was attended by both the deaf-mutes and a large congregation of their hearing and speaking brethren. The Rev. Mr. Hall, of Norwood, was present. Dr. Gallaudet interpreted as Dr. Pennell read the service, and made an address in relation to the mission, showing how the offerings of the congregation could be used to strengthen it and make it more effective in its work. Dr. Pennell interpreting as Dr. G. spoke of the general church work among the adult deaf-mutes of our country, which had providentially grown from the Bible class, begun in St. Stephen's Church, New York, in September, 1850.

The deaf-mutes of Northern New York, will find sincere and sympathizing friends in the Rev. H. R. Howard, Rector of Trinity Church, Potsdam, and the Rev. George C. Pennell, S. T. D., Rector of Christ Church, Rouse's Point.

### Institution Reports.

THE MARYLAND INSTITUTION.  
We have received a copy of the seventh annual report of the Maryland Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, for the year 1875. The general management of this institution is controlled by a President, Vice President, Treasurer, Secretary, an Executive Committee of five, and a Visiting Committee of twenty-six members. The officers of the institution are—Principal, Charles W. Ely, M. A., who is assisted by eight teachers, four of whom are ready teachers, of whom one is teacher of articulation.

The board of visitors assert that the past year has been one of great prosperity, and they renew their expressions of gratitude to the Father of all for the

blessings of the past year. The health of the pupils has been reasonably good. No epidemic, except the measles, has prevailed. The pupils have made satisfactory progress in their various studies. The examination of July 1st was more gratifying than in any previous year. The class in articulation taught by Miss Florence H. Vetch has acquired success beyond their expectations. Many of the pupils have acquired very fair facilities of speech and are remarkably accurate in lip-reading. In the industrial department the boys are progressing satisfactorily in shoe-making, and many of them have already become good workmen. The girls are doing equally well in needle-work. The board has taken preliminary steps for introducing cabinet-making.

The General Assembly at its last session appropriated \$125,000 to complete and furnish the new building. The visitors are glad to inform the Legislature that the sum was ample for the purpose. The building has been completed and accepted from the contractor. The library has received an addition of seventy volumes. The finances of the institution are in a healthy condition. By the most rigid economy the current expenses have been kept within the annual appropriation. The appropriation of \$30,000 (the same as last year) is asked from the State to maintain the institution for the present year.

The State, according to credit to Mr. Ely, the Principal, for his zeal and ability, and for his admirable administration of the governmental and administrative interests of the institution. The corps of teachers also come in for their share of praise from the board. The other officers and employees of the institution, each in his or her line of duty, receive the commendation due them from the board.

The Institution for the Colored Deaf and Dumb and the blind at Baltimore, under the joint supervision of the State Institution for the Blind and the State Institution for Deaf-mutes, is doing an important work. It is in charge of Mr. F. D. Morrison, Superintendent of the State Institution for the Blind, as Superintendent.

From the report of the Principal we extract a few of its important features. The whole number of pupils in attendance during the year was 147—71 males and 36 females. The city of Baltimore and nineteen counties have been represented; eight of these counties have sent but one pupil each, and four counties of the State have sent none. Of the 107 pupils last year, fifty were from the city of Baltimore. The institution has completed its seventh year, and the whole number of pupils enrolled at the date of the Principal's report was 164—112 males and 52 females. One family has been represented in which there are six deaf-mute children; another in which there are four; four families having three each, and sixteen having two each. Thus in these twenty-two families there have been fifty-four deaf-mute children. The one hundred and sixty-four deaf-mutes represented one hundred and forty-seven families. Of this whole number of deaf-mutes only fourteen show any hereditary taint. In the remainder the deafness is not inherited.

The Governor, James B. Groom, visited the institution in the month of October last. He thoroughly examined the building and gave much attention to the classes. The officers and pupils were delighted with his visit and greatly encouraged by his words of commendation. The building and all its arrangements are beautiful, substantial and comfortable; the management is conducted on sound principles; the officers and teachers are fully competent and discharge their duties with zeal and fidelity, and the Maryland Institution is already an acknowledged success.

### THE LOUISIANA INSTITUTION.

We are in receipt of a copy of the annual report of the trustees and officers of the above-named institution for the year ending December 31st, 1875. This institution is under the superintendence of Mr. J. A. McWhorter, assisted by three teachers. The domestic department has a matron, an assistant matron and a physician. The mechanical department has a printing office and a book-binding, each managed by a foreman, all of whom are subject to a board of trustees, who meet for the transaction of business once a month.

During the year there were forty-seven pupils in attendance—twenty-eight males and nineteen females. The health of the pupils has been good and no case of sickness occurred among them to prevent their attendance upon school duties for more than two or three days.

This institution has been subjected to much inconvenience and interrupted in its good work several times by reason of the failure of the General Assembly of the State to appropriate sufficient means for its proper maintenance. For this same reason and other causes beyond the control of the officers and teachers of the institution, considerable numbers of the deaf and dumb of Louisiana have gone to the schools of other States, where they may enjoy thorough, uninterrupted facilities for acquiring instruction. The immediate cause, no doubt, of the Legislature's failing to provide better for the institution may be easily traced to the deplorable condition of the State's finances, resulting from the disasters of the four years' war, which, at its close, left it well nigh wrecked. It is hoped that in a few years the State's financial condition will be greatly improved, and she will be better prepared to care for her deaf-mutes. In the meantime the trustees and officers of the institution are doing everything within their power to provide for the education of the deaf-mutes.

The report calls for an appropriation for the institution of \$25,000, which it is strongly hoped will be granted, and that no more interruptions of school operations will occur for lack of a proper amount of funds. The Superintendent has the names of over one hundred deaf-mutes in the State between the ages of

eight and twenty-five years. About one-half of this number are colored, none of whom have applied for admission to the school, although, he says, the law guarantees them the same privileges as white pupils.

Notwithstanding the school was twice during the year suspended on account of financial causes, fair results were attained. The Superintendent credits the officers, teachers and employees of the institution with faithfulness and efficiency in the discharge of their several duties. He suggests the need of a shoe-shop and a carpenter-shop to provide accommodations for pupils who may desire instruction in those trades. A large number of boys have received, with gratifying success, instruction in type-setting and printing. The receipts for job work considerably exceeded the expenses of the office. The annual report was printed by the boys in the office. There was also at one time a semi-monthly called *The Deaf-Mute Pelican*, published for several years by the pupils.

Although the institution has many discouragements to contend with, it is accomplishing much good, and with the proper support of the State, will unquestionably, in future years, become adequate to the wants of the deaf and dumb of Louisiana. The indomitable perseverance of its friends will in time be sure to reward them with certain success.

### THE INDIANA INSTITUTION.

We have before us a copy of the thirty-second annual report of this institution, which is under the management of a President, two Trustees and a Secretary. The intellectual department is composed of the Superintendent, Thomas McIntire, A. M., assisted by fifteen teachers. The domestic department consists of a physician, a consulting physician, a steward, a matron and a house-keeper. The manual-labor department has a cabinet-shop, shoe-shop, tailor-shop and a garden, each of which is conducted by a competent master or mistress (as is the case with the tailor-shop).

The school is in a good condition, and the number of pupils in attendance larger than ever before. Good order and attention to studies prevail. At no time in the history of the institution has a greater degree of prosperity been enjoyed than at the present time. The attendance the past year has been as follows:

Number of pupils last session, 291  
New pupils admitted this term, 50  
Whole number instructed, 341  
Number discharged during the year, 45  
Number remaining Nov. 1st, 1875, 295  
The confidence of the public in the management of the institution is thus shown to be unabated. The institution is now filled to its utmost capacity. The behavior of the pupils, with one or two exceptions, has been worthy of all praise. They have been orderly, obedient and attentive to their studies. There is but one session of school each year—of forty weeks, divided into four quarters of ten weeks each. At the close of each quarter, an examination of all classes is had, and a report of the capacity, application, absence and improvement of each pupil is made. The Superintendent in his report has the following, which is of general interest to all friends of deaf-mute education:

"At a time within the memory of men now living, this whole class of persons in our country were destitute of all means of education and shrouded in the most profound ignorance. The first school for them was opened at Hartford, in 1817, with seven pupils. There are now in the United States, forty-two institutions of this kind in successful operation, affording instruction to nearly five thousand pupils. The time allowed, and the course of study are now double what they were twenty years ago. It is to be remembered, that in our own State, when this Institution was begun, there was a whole generation of deaf and dumb uneducated. Since it was commenced, one thousand and ninety-six pupils have been received and instructed. Eight hundred and one have gone out from its walls, and are now scattered over the State and the West."

The income derived from the shops, garden and farm have more than paid for the expense of running them. One good result of the boys working at manual labor a certain number of hours each day is shown in developing more healthy constitutions, besides securing to the pupils thus engaged a knowledge of some useful occupation.

There is a fine library belonging to the institution with over three thousand volumes of choice literature. All pupils who can read books with profit and all the employees are allowed the use of the library, connected with which is a comfortably arranged reading-room, supplied gratuitously with forty-five newspapers and other periodicals. The thanks of librarian, Mr. Ezra G. Valentine, are tendered in behalf of the inmates of the institution to all who have donated to the library and reading-room.

The finances of the institution are in a wholesome condition and all its business affairs are managed with prudence and economy. The progress of the pupils in their studies during the past year has been good, and those who are employed in trades, are taking much interest in their employments. The institution is well taken care of by the trustees, and the school is in the hands of an able and zealous superintendent and a competent corps of teachers. Everything pertaining to the institution is under a good state of management, and Indiana may be excused for being a little vain in regard to her Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

### THE ALABAMA INSTITUTION.

The fifteenth annual report of this institution for the year ending September 30th, 1875, is out. This institution is under the direction of a board of nine intelligent and faithful commissioners, who meet four times a year, and to whose untiring and efficient services is due, in a great measure, the proper management of the financial interests of the same

Dr. Joseph H. Johnson, the Principal, Superintendent and Physician, is assisted by one teacher for the blind, four for the deaf-mutes, a music teacher, a matron, a master of the shoe-shop and Dr. J. C. Knox, assistant physician. The Superintendent reports that the past year has been one of uninterrupted health and a reasonable degree of prosperity.

The method of instruction in the deaf-mute department is the manual alphabet and sign-language. The number of deaf-mute pupils being small there is not a sufficient number which might be taught with advantage the articulate language to justify the employment of a teacher for that purpose, which is regretted by the Superintendent who is in favor of employing the method with all pupils who are susceptible to the acquirement of articulation. The attendance for the year was fifty-three—forty-four deaf-mutes and nine blind. Of the whole number twenty-six were males and twenty-seven females.

The Superintendent says: "The small number of pupils is quite discouraging. There are at least double the number in the State, whose places of residence are known to us, and to whom we have made known the willingness and readiness of the institution to receive them—many of them have not the means to reach this institution, others can not be induced to come by appeals made in writing, or by circular letters."

"Many of our former pupils, anxious to return, are unable to do so, not having the means to pay railroad fare and other traveling expenses. The railroads, crippled in their finances, deny our pupils any abatement in fare, being unable, as they say, to afford it."

"If our numbers are to be increased, and the institution accomplish the ends for which it was established, some plan must be devised to secure the attendance of pupils—we have exhausted every expedient at our command."

The Principal pays the following tribute to the efficiency of his assistants:

"I have great pleasure in testifying to the industry, zeal and efficiency of the teachers of the institution during the past year. All of them have tried to do their duty, and deserve your esteem and regard."

The cost of maintaining each pupil at the institution, last year was \$285.27. The Board has purchased five acres of land adjoining the institution, which adds greatly to the value of the property. The vegetable garden and orchard "supply in the season an abundance of fruit, melons and vegetables."

The Principal may very properly feel some discouragement at the small attendance. It is to be hoped that proper measures will be adopted to induce and procure the attendance of all deaf-mute children of proper age within the State. The institution is supplied with a capable Superintendent and a competent corps of teachers, and all necessary facilities are afforded the pupils for the acquisition of a thorough education. While there is some discouragement at the small attendance of pupils, there is much cause for encouragement for the deaf-mutes of Alabama, and it may be reasonably expected that before long arrangements will be completed for gathering into the school all the uneducated deaf-mute and blind children of the State, many of whom are now, from unfortunate circumstances, deprived of the benefits of the institution. Upon the whole the future prospects of the Alabama Institution begin to appear more encouraging and cheerful.

### THE ONTARIO INSTITUTION.

On our table lies a copy of the fifth annual report of the Ontario Institution for the Deaf and Dumb for the fiscal year ending September 30th, 1875. The frontispiece displays a fine view of the magnificent buildings and artistic surroundings of the institution.

This institution is under the supervision of Government Inspector, J. W. Langmuir, W. J. Palmer, M. A., Ph. D., is Principal. The school has seven teachers and three assistant teachers. In addition to this J. T. Watson teaches articulation and George Ackermann teaches drawing. There is also a physician, a burser, a matron, an instructress in ornamental and fancy work, a house-keeper, farmer, engineer, master carpenter, master shoe-maker and a supervisor of the boys. The number of pupils in attendance has been 238—155 males and 83 females; of the whole number, fifty were supported by parents, 177 admitted free as indigent pupils, and 11 orphans supported by the government. Thirty-three of the boys were learning the shoe-making trade, twenty-nine the carpenter's trade, and several were engaged on the farm and in the garden under instruction.

The condition of the buildings was reported as satisfactory. In regard to the success attained during the past year, we make one short extract from the Inspector's report:

"As the general result of my examinations (which have been very thorough) I have the pleasure of reporting that the most commendable success has attended the efforts of the teaching staff during the past year, affording abundant proof of intelligent and faithful labor. The steady advancement of the pupils and the general progress exhibited gave me great cause for satisfaction, and afforded proof that the system pursued is eminently practical."

The entire cost of maintaining the institution for the year was \$32,047.59, an average for each pupil of \$157.81. This apparently low cost is explained, in part, by the fact that whenever it was practicable the purchases of supplies were made at wholesale rates, and by a system of economy which prevails in the financial management of the affairs of the institution.

From the Principal's report, we learn that Mr. Watson devotes one hour a day to the instruction of a class in articulation, consisting of twenty-one members. These are all semi-mutes. The girls out of school hours are engaged in sewing, knitting and domestic work. Besides regular instruction is given in ornamental

and fancy work. It is a very noticeable feature of the institution that the farm connected with it is not only a proper place for teaching many of the pupils the art of agriculture, but also furnishes a large amount of oats, barley, rye, hay, milk, poultry, eggs, fruit, corn, peas, potatoes, and many other vegetables for the use of the institution. The boys are doing well working at the different trades; all the pupils are progressing favorably in their studies.

The Institution is managed by a competent Inspector, a capable Principal, zealous teachers and employees, and is accomplishing much good for the deaf-mutes of the Province of Ontario.

### THE OHIO INSTITUTION.

Through the kindness of Mr. G. O. Fay, Superintendent, we have received a copy of the forty-ninth annual report of the above Institution for the Deaf and Dumb for the year 1875. The building, which is displayed upon the frontispiece of the pamphlet, cost \$650,000. It is built of brick, elaborately trimmed with stone. Nominally one, the structure really consists of seven buildings. The roofing is slate, the cornice of galvanized iron, and the balconies, pillars, railing and floor are composed of iron. Eight million bricks were required in its construction. The roof cornice is 3,800 feet in length; the gas pipe measures two miles; the interior walls and ceilings have a surface of twelve acres. It has eight hundred windows. The front building is two hundred and seventy feet in length, and is surmounted by seven towers, the central one being one hundred and fifteen feet high, the two at its side one hundred and five feet each, and the four at the corners ninety-seven feet each. From the top of the tallest of these, which is reached by a spiral staircase, visitors have a fine view of the city of Columbus.

The institution is divided into five departments, viz., academic department, which has two instructors; grammar department, having five instructors; primary department, having fifteen; domestic department consisting of a physician, a steward, a matron, two assistant matrons and a housekeeper, and a department of trades, having a master of the shoe-shop, supervisor of public printing, master of book-binding, and master of the printing office.

For the maintenance of the institution the coming year (1876) the Board of Trustees call for an appropriation of \$81,500. The number of pupils present at the date of the Superintendent's report was 401—229 males and 172 females. Whole number for the year 488, average number for the year 404. The school day is of five hours' duration, divided into two sessions. There is also manual labor of two and a half hours. School is kept every day in the week, that of Saturday closing at noon, and that of Sunday lasting but forty-five minutes, which time is occupied with subjects appropriate to the day. An hour of each evening, and by the older pupils an hour and a half are occupied in study preparing for the next day's lessons. About three-fourths of the boys, all the older ones, have been sent in classes to the shoe shop, the printing office and the book bindery, while the smaller boys, about 50, are busied with household chores, margin being allowed for play. Thirty of the older girls have also been sent regularly to the book bindery, and the remainder, about 140, have been employed in the various branches of the house work. A weekly journal, *The Mute's Chronicle*, is published at the institution, and in the bindery also there is done all the book binding required by the State. Thus Ohio has one of the most flourishing institutions of the kind in America. With free admission to its benefits offered to all of the State's deaf and dumb of school age, with its magnificent buildings and grounds arranged in every respect to insure the comfort and convenience of pupils and employees, with its efficient board of trustees, its clever and able superintendent and competent corps of officers and teachers, and its well-officed and capably managed shops for trade learning, it presents advantages to its pupils seldom equaled, and excelled by no other deaf-mute institution in the land. In all the departments taken as a whole the progress of the pupils during the year was of a character to reflect much credit upon the management of the institution. Financially considered the affairs of the institution are in a healthy condition. The buildings are kept neat and in good repair; the moral, social, intellectual and physical interests of the pupils are well provided for, and the generous spirited public of the State, may justly, with feelings of pride, refer to the beneficent inducements for education which are freely proffered to their deaf and dumb.

### THE VIRGINIA INSTITUTION.

We have before us a copy of the annual report of the above institution for the fiscal year ending September 30th, 1875. On the fly sheets of the pamphlet are shown the beautiful scenery of the institution buildings and grounds, the manual alphabet and specimens of raised letters used in teaching blind pupils, printed in both the English and French languages. The institution has a Board of Visitors composed of eight gentlemen and an Executive Committee of four. The institution and its officers are subject to the supervision of the Board of Visitors, who report annually. The report of the board expresses satisfaction with the efficient and successful conduct of the institution by its Principal, Mr. Charles D. McCoy. From the report of the latter we learn that the number of pupils enrolled for the present year is one hundred and twenty-seven—ninety males and thirty-seven blind. Under the kind Providence the year has been a prosperous one, and the work of education has gone on systematically and successfully. In the early part of last session a class in articulation was formed and taught by Mr. C. W. Turner, in addition to his other duties. The experiment has been in a good degree successful. Two exam-

inations of the pupils were held, one in February and the other at the close of the term. Two pupils from the deaf-mute department, and two from the blind department received diplomas. The boys working at trades are under thorough instruction; very young boys are not assigned to any trades the first year of their attendance at school. The girls are taught knitting and needle work and other useful employments. A printing office went into operation in November, and in the following month a little monthly paper entitled the *Goodson Gazette*, devoted to the interests of the deaf and dumb and the blind, was started. In two months so rapid was the progress made by the boys learning type-setting, that it became necessary to issue the paper every two weeks. The laundry room has been completed and serves its purpose admirably. An engine room and a smoke house have also been built—both of brick—and the tin roof of the boiler house has been replaced with slate. A new four story building 56x38 feet, designed for kitchen, dining-room and other purposes was expected to be ready for use the first of January last. The finances of the institution present a more than ordinary healthy condition. Total receipts from all sources for the year, \$49,949.14; total expenditures for all purposes, \$47,787.59, leaving on hand Oct. 1, 1875, the balance of \$2,161.55. The report in full of the Principal is very interesting and well worth perusal. The friends of the deaf and dumb and the blind have much reason for being gratified with the general management and prosperous condition of the Virginia Institution.

### THE CENTRAL NEW YORK INSTITUTION.

This institution publishes an interesting report of the operations of its first six months. Our readers have been kept so well informed by our regular correspondence there that any extract is unnecessary. It already has sixty pupils, and is in an unprecedentedly flourishing condition.

### Alleged Murder by a Deaf and Dumb Lad, at Birmingham, England.

On Wednesday, Jan. 12th, at the Birmingham Police Court, before Mr. T. C. S. Kynnersley (Stipendiary), and Dr. Bell Fletcher, Samuel Todd (18), filer, Thomas Street was charged with the wilful murder of a man named William Brislain, by stabbing him, in Thomas St., on Christmas night. Considerable difficulty arose in trying the case, from the fact that the prisoner is a deaf and dumb lad, who has received but a very imperfect education.

Mr. Wilson, a teacher in connection with the Birmingham Deaf and Dumb Institution at Edgbaston, was present, but he explained to the Bench that it was with the greatest difficulty that he could either understand the prisoner or make the prisoner understand him. The accused had expressed himself sufficiently for him to be led to understand that he had been at an institution in Ireland for six months, but had since been without any instruction whatever.

Mr. Gem (magistrates' clerk) asked whether it would be well to remand the case, so that the prisoner might receive sufficient instruction to express himself clearly and understand what was said to him? Some one from the Deaf and Dumb Institution might give him lessons at the goal. Mr. Wilson replied that such an arrangement might be managed. The accused understood the alphabet at present, but could not converse.

Detective Cooper, who had charge of the case, said a boy who formerly lived with the prisoner, could apparently make himself understood by him (prisoner). The friends of the accused dare not come forward, as the mother was "wanted" for felony.

Mr. Wilson said the boy alluded to was present at the inquest, but he interpreted in so eccentric a fashion that he (Mr. Wilson) was of the opinion that things which purported to be faithfully interpreted were not said by the prisoner at all. In speaking of a fight, for instance, he did not believe that the boy understood the prisoner to say what was interpreted.

Detective Cooper said he had written on a piece of paper, which the prisoner on seeing motioned to express that he only knocked the deceased down.

Mr. Gem pointed out that different interpretations could be put upon such motions. The prisoner might either have meant that he knocked Brislain down, or that he (the prisoner) was knocked down by Brislain. As a test, Mr. Gem here wrote upon a piece of paper, in a bold handwriting, "How old are you?"

The prisoner, after scanning it over very carefully for a few seconds, wrote underneath, by way of reply, "Samuel Todd," evidently thinking that he had been asked to give his name. The writing, however, was very legible, and Mr. Gem remarked that it was strange a lad who could write with such freedom could not read a few simple words.

Cooper said he was pretty certain that the prisoner could read a newspaper.

The Stipendiary then put a second test by writing down a sentence or two relative to the charge the prisoner was brought upon. Upon seeing it Todd burst into tears, and Mr. Gem said it now seemed pretty evident that the lad could read some of the words.

Mr. Wilson said he thought the prisoner might understand a few very simple words by spelling them out letter by letter, but his knowledge seemed to extend no further. The boy spoken of by Cooper as being able to understand the prisoner, was then sent for out of Thomas street. On appearing in Court he gave the name of John Parker, and said he had lived with the prisoner for eight years, and could readily converse with him. It was then decided that the boy Parker should act as interpreter, and that Mr. Wilson should watch them closely and check anything which appeared to him to be deception or imperfectly understood on either side. Parker

was accordingly placed at the side of the dock, and, by indulging in side of odd gesticulations, the prisoners appeared to make themselves understood to each other.

The same witnesses as were heard at the inquest were examined, and made statements similar to those already published. In addition, Detective Cooper deposed to being called into Thomas Street on Christmas night and finding the deceased, Brislain, lying on the ground with two wounds in his face. In consequence of statements made to him, witness went into an adjacent lodging-house, and after searching for some time found the prisoner lying huddled up beneath a bed in an upper room. On dragging him out witness produced his handcuffs, and motioned that he had better not show any resistance, when the prisoner dropped on his knees and put his hands together. He was handed over to the charge of two policemen, and witness obtained a cab and conveyed the deceased to the General Hospital.

In answer to Mr. Kynnersley, Mr. Otley, house surgeon at the General Hospital, said it appeared to him very improbable that the wound which led to Brislain's death had been inflicted by a knife. It might probably have been done by the handle of a knife.

The depositions having been read over, prisoner, through his interpreter, denied ever having used a knife, but admitted having thrown one stone.—He was committed to the Asinizes.—*Birmingham Weekly Post*, Jan. 15, 1876.

### Manchester Adult Deaf and Dumb Society.

The annual tea party of this society was held last night in St. Ann's School-room, Queen-street, in this city. There were about 250 persons present, many of whom came from the surrounding towns, in which the Society carries on its beneficent operations. The attendance was considerably in excess of previous occasions, and the proceedings passed off very satisfactorily. The chair was occupied by Mr. C. E. Cawley, M. P., and he was supported by the Rev. Canon Bardsley, the Rev. W. Davies, and others. The chaplain of the society (the Rev. G. A. W. Downing) in his report stated that the past year had been a very successful one, not only from a monetary point of view, but from the increased attendance of deaf and dumb persons at their Sunday services, both in Manchester and other towns where the society had branches. The amount derived from the bazaar at the Free Trade Hall had increased the building fund from £1,200 to £4,600, and they only now required an additional £1,500, and then the society would be established on a firm ground. The Chairman the Rev. Canon Bardsley, and others then delivered addresses, which were interpreted to the audience by the Chaplain. Several recitations, and two performances entitled "The Darkey Photographer," and "The Taylor and his Apprentices," were afterwards given in the finger and sign language.—*Manchester Paper*.

### A Bear Killed by a Mute Boy.

On Sunday week a deaf and dumb boy named Moore, residing near Altona Pa., killed a bear while roaming in the woods near his father's house.

The boy observed a movement at the mouth of a cave. Approaching, an object resembling a bear became visible. He cautiously proceeded in the direction of the cave with an ax which he had in his possession, and selected a position where he could deal the animal a blow as he emerged from the opening. When the coveted opportunity presented itself the boy raised the weapon and plunged it into the head of the bear, repeating the operation several times. He soon had the satisfaction of seeing the animal fall prostrate at his feet. The bear weighed 220 pounds.—*Ee*.

### A Letter from Laura Bridgman.

The Boston *Advertiser* prints the following touching letter, addressed by Laura Bridgman to the sister of the late Dr. Howe, who did so much for her, although she was deaf, dumb, and blind:

MY DEAR FRIEND: I have just sat down in my cosy room, and am enjoying a beam of the sun. I enjoyed yesterday, though it was very solemn in the conversation concerning your brother, whom you and I mourn so deeply. But he is much happier at last. You will meet him in Zion. God will make my life his care. Let not your heart be troubled, casting your care on God, for he cares for you. Cast your burden upon Jesus, he will give you rest. Dr. Howe told me a few times that I was his daughter. I esteemed him highly and loved him so dearly. When I was ill he often called on me and was good to me. Christmas he greeted me so naturally, without saying a word. At the last, I felt sad not to spell a word to him. He looked flushed and ill, they told me. I hope that you slept well last night. Be of good cheer.

Truly yours,

L. D. BRIDGMAN.

When asked how Dr. Howe greeted her "so naturally" last Christmas, she replied: "He put his hand upon my head."

Nothing is so insidious as a cold or a cough. Poison does not make a swifter progress in the system. Use promptly the only sure antidote, HALL'S HONEY OF HORSEHOUD AND TAR.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

### MARRIED:

COLLINS—MURPHY.—At St. Paul's Free Church, Troy, N. Y., Feb. 24, 1876, by Rev. Mr. Gwynne, assisted by Rev. Mr. Berry, Wm. T. Collins, of the same place, to Miss Eliza Murphy, of Paterson, New Jersey, both graduates of the New York Institution for Deaf-mutes.



Your correspondent recently enjoyed the pleasure of a visit at the institution for the deaf and dumb located near the small village of Norris, which is situated ten miles north of Detroit. It is supported by the Synod of the German Lutheran Church, and is open to pupils from any part of the Union. It is probably the only school of the kind in the country, where the German language is exclusively taught. The method of instruction is the same as that pursued in the German schools. Signs, however, are used somewhat to assist the beginner in acquiring the definitions of words and phrases.

The director of the school is the Rev. G. Speckhard, who was for twenty years an instructor at the Friedberg Institution, in Hesse Cassel. He has taught three years in this country, beginning with two or three pupils at Royal Oak, some miles distant from Norris. Upon the completion of the present brick edifice at the latter place, the school was moved over.

Exhibitions of the proficiency of several of the pupils in articulation have been held in Chicago, Milwaukee, and several other places. The number of pupils in attendance the present year is twenty-nine—twenty-one boys and eight girls. More are expected at the beginning of next term. Herman Uhlig and Geo. Ritzmann fill the position of assistant teachers. The director has charge of the most advanced class. TOLA.

### "The Bottom Facts Demanded."

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 18, 1876.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. DEAR SIR:—After arriving here from New York city yesterday evening, I took occasion to visit the Deaf-mute Institution here. When I reached there some pupils called my attention to the following item published in your issue of Feb. 3d, which you will please republish for the benefit of those who have not read it:

"William Peerman, a deaf-mute from Texas, and a printer, paid the institution a visit last night. He wore a stove-pipe hat that was horribly mashed. On asking him the cause of it, he replied that the streets were rather poorly illuminated, and therefore he could not see well enough to keep his head erect, and so his hat would fall off his head at nearly every step. He began to curse us for such dark streets, when the writer stopped him and told him that the gas company had been using the wrong materials for gas, and that they would use the right ones as soon as they could get them. On being asked by him what was wrong, I responded that they had been using bituminous coal instead of anthracite, but that they had just contracted with Mr. Robert McKim, of Madison, Indiana, for \$75,000 worth of anthracite coal, and as soon as it arrived there would be no occasion for him to curse about dark streets any more."

The above was from "A Correspondent, Indianapolis, Dec. 30th."

Mr. Editor, I was amazed when I read it. I must say the item is false in every particular, and I cannot imagine the author's motive in publishing such an untruth. If he only wanted to publish it for the sake of a joke, I want him to understand that I object to being a subject for his amusement. But if he meant what he said I will characterize him as a story falsifier.

Mr. Editor, with your permission, I beg to state that I did not swear, nor curse against what the author was pleased to term, "the rather poorly illuminated and dark streets," and must say that while I was there, the streets, gas, &c., were in good condition, and I saw nothing wrong about them. The item writers will please learn that my stove pipe hat has never been "mashed," and that it has ever been in good order and is now.

The correspondent makes it appear that I visited the institution there the night before Dec. 30th. How is this? While I was there about the middle of January. Will he "rise and explain," and apologize; and when he does, I will be obliged if he will sign his full name.

Your humble servant,  
WM. W. PEERMAN.

### A Very Accomplished Swindler.

DEAR EDITOR:—Ransom A. Goodell, a graduate of the High Class of the New York Institution for Deaf-mutes, has been visiting me here. He called upon me a short time since representing that he was from Jackson, Michigan, and made himself quite agreeable, relating his experiences in the world and what he knew of it. Having ingratiated himself in the esteem and confidence of his intended victim, he went away leaving a good impression in his favor. Having paved his way for his little confidence game, he accordingly, a few days afterwards, again called upon me. This time he seemed to mean business. After having displayed plenty of recommendations of honesty and industry, purporting to have been written by Dr. I. L. Peet, Principal of the New York Institution for Deaf-mutes, two warranty deeds for forty acres of land each, and also an assignment from Mr. Bridgman, (a Minnesota patentee of an improved churn,) of the right to manufacture and sell these patent churns in the States of New York and Michigan, I, not being very well schooled in the subject of thimble swindling, placed too much confidence in his honesty. Not long after, this thoroughbred knave again called upon me with his plans now all ripe for action. This time he seemed to esteem my friendship so highly that he actually offered to take me as a partner in his business—a co-partnership formed not only for selling but also for the manufacture of the churns for the term of seventeen years. For the purpose of getting the business started at once he induced me to advance \$233 for the immediate use of the new firm.

Shortly after this the accomplished beat left for the west, taking his half of the firm with him and all of my \$233. Before he left he succeeded in defrauding Miss Liefeld, a deaf-mute lady, and other parties out of considerable sums of money by means of his sharp practices. He induced Miss Liefeld, under false pretences to sign two notes for \$150 and \$120 each. With the former note he bought a fine horse and sold him to his own cousin for \$125, who soon after returned him to his original owner, thus relieving Miss L. of her unwarrantable obligation. The other note is not due yet, but when it falls due it is highly probable that she will have to pay it.

I have thus given an account of Goodell's fraudulent operations for publication in the JOURNAL to caution other deaf-mutes against dealing with him, and to enlist, if possible, the assistance of friends in redeeming Miss Liefeld of her undue note, and also in restoring to me the \$233 which I can ill afford to lose.

A. KOWALD.  
Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 21, 1876.

### The Centennial.

The \$1,500,000 appropriation bill for the Centennial is now before Congress. Shall we fold our arms? We, as a deaf and dumb people should lose no time in preparing something for the occasion. We do not want, now that we have invited the whole world to see us, to have a poor time. It is a matter of regret that we have all been long in arriving at the appointment of a committee. Who shall properly constitute the Centennial Committee? In our opinion, it may be expedient, if not fair, for the Presidents of the N. Y. Empire Association, the N. E. Gallaudet Association and the Ohio Alumni Association to act as the Centennial Committee. Mr. H. C. Rider is the President of the first named Association; Mr. Wm. B. Sweet of the second, and Prof. Carroll of the third, and they are well qualified to discharge the duties of the Centennial Committee. Bear in mind that these associations are the only and duly organized bodies, each for New England, New York and Ohio. Let the Committee have discretionary powers and we trust that they will make the Centennial reunion of mutes a great success.

We ask that Boards of Managers of these associations should direct their respective presidents to act as the committee.—*Deaf-Mute Advance.*

[There is a local committee at Philadelphia, who are doing all they can to make the Centennial Convention of Deaf-mutes one of success. The committee have not yet received a decision from the Board of Directors of the Institution in regard to furnishing to deaf-mute visitors at the Centennial Convention the use of the building for a lodging place during their stay in the city. Whatever is possible to be done in the interest of this National gathering of deaf-mutes, that committee is more capable of doing than would be a committee from abroad. Being residents of Philadelphia, they fully understand the situation of affairs in the city, and are more competent to discharge the duties of looking out and preparing for the reception of the convention than any chosen committee could be residing at long distances from the city. There is no doubt that the arrangements, whatever they may be, by the local committee, will be such as will ensure entire satisfaction to all who attend the convention. The subject is in good hands. The committee is working hard for the interest of the convention, and it is safe to await their action in the premises. We trust that in a few days the decision will be received in regard to the use of the institution during the session of the convention.—Ed.]

### School for Deaf-Mutes in Belgium.

We clip the following from the *Deaf-Mute Mirror*: By way of geography, Belgium is between Holland and France, and though a small kingdom, is the most thickly-peopled country on earth.

The pursuance of the same general method of our American deaf-mute instruction was discontinued there some seven years since. At the present time articulation is taught everywhere.

Pupils are taught first to write the alphabet on slates or black boards, and then to say letters, combinations of letters, and easily pronounced words; and have the pictures relative to the terms on every page of their primary lessons. The school-walls are nearly covered with paste-board pictures that are used especially to represent words and sentences read in their other books; nay, nearly all varied exercises are practiced absolutely in accordance with those illustrative representations. Gesticulation is disallowed during the school-time and at other times during the former times, only when they find it necessary, but it is always allowable at play-hours. The manual alphabet is prohibited at any time, and any of the pupils who know it, if caught talking in that way, are at the very tenderest mercy of the instructors.

But I would condemn such a course of instruction, for the pupils are not so well educated as we American scholars are. They study no Natural Philosophy nor Physical Geography of any kind; and the graduates or old pupils who had been educated before this period, seemed to me much better educated than the pupils now. I have attended two schools, one a Belgian and the other a French, a few months each, as these and another (called Wallon) are the languages spoken in the country. My Belgian Professor, after a few corrections, handed my composition over to his class to read all around! En passant, the foreign pupils never write compositions or letters, at least as far as I actually saw.

My French Professor made the remark to his pupils that if only had competed with them—as competition is customary there, as are school examinations here, I would have gained all their prize books.

All the teachers and almost all the domestics of the institutes are brothers or sisters of charity, that is religious persons somewhat like monks, as almost all the folks are Catholics, and there still exists lots of monks, convents, etc.

The brethren awake the pupils at five in the morning; then they go to school. Breakfast one hour after. From about eight or nine they attend school till eleven, when they have dinner. The brethren at 12. Afternoon school till four when they eat a hearty slice of bread and butter; though they do not sup at this meal; it is called "koffy" or coffee, and it is customary to add it to their three meals. At five they again go to school for one hour, after which they sup, and then they go to bed at eight o'clock.

In some schools the pupils wear uniforms, both for daily and holiday wear. Their holiday caps are fronted with the letters D and D (abbreviate of deaf and dumb) in brass material.

All Institutions receive either sex and are relatively in charge of the brothers or sisters.

For the pupils' dinner and supper, their beverage is beer, half mixed with water. During their holiday promenade they are sometimes seated altogether in a real saloon, a glass of beer in hand, and the American writer of this did even drink to their health, in strict accordance with their custom. And meanwhile, I shall always drink to the glory of Columbia, and to the health of my friends.

### Farwell Sermon.

On Sunday evening last, Rev. W. L. Parker, Rector of Grace church, preached his farwell sermon. As an evidence of the high esteem in which he is held by others than his own parishioners, the Methodist and Presbyterian churches were closed to enable the members of those congregations to listen to his parting words. The church was densely crowded. He chose for his text the 13th verse of the 2d chapter of Joel. In his opening remarks he referred to the Lenten season, and adduced reasons for its observance. He spoke of the necessity of self-examination, self-denial and self-abasement, and earnestly and eloquently entreated all to consecrate themselves to the Lord.

The following are his closing remarks to his parishioners. During their delivery both preacher and hearers were deeply affected:

"To help you in this spiritual conflict, to deepen in your minds a realizing sense of its existence, as well as to provide you with such weapons as knowledge, counsel and sympathy for its successful prosecution, has been my constant aim and object during the year that I have had the privilege of ministering to you. And now that in the Providence of God, this short ministry is to close, and I review the work of the past year, the consciousness of what I have left undone deepens intensely the sorrow I feel at leaving you. If, however, the twelve months of my ministry have been productive of good in the least degree, if any soul have been brought nearer to Christ, if any mourners have been comforted, if any who were in trouble have been helped and strengthened, and if the interests of this parish have been in any way promoted, through my ministrations, give God the glory, brethren; it is due to Him, and Him alone.

But I cannot bring my last words to a close without striving to express that which fills my heart with a gratitude and affection almost too deep for utterance; the sense of your kindness and indulgence shown in innumerable ways which I cannot enumerate here, but which I wish to assure you, dear friends, are treasured in the deepest recesses of my memory. The relation which has existed between us has been characterized by mutual confidence and regard. So far as I know it has been undisturbed by one circumstance to mar its perfect harmony. My anxieties for the parish, and for some among you in particular, have been the greater that I have been prevented by my ill health from doing for you and being to you all that a pastor should. And yet in spite of my short comings no murmur of complaint has reached me. You have granted me an indulgence which I have been compelled to take, but not without being drawn to you the closer by the bands of grateful affection. A relation such as ours, brethren, cannot be disturbed without pain and sorrow on both sides. The tie has been so closely knit that it will not be severed without a struggle. But let me assure you (and I shall always remember) that while I shall no longer go in and out among you as your pastor, yet we have a means of access to each others' hearts at least, through the instrumentality of prayer. The world and 'tough the springs of a mechanism which regulates all hearts, however separated from us by any other means of access to them. And until we meet before the Great White Throne we shall never know the immense amount of success and consolation which all of us have derived from those who are far removed from us, perhaps, in our daily life, but who have yet reached us with the outstretched hand of prayer. Brethren, pray for me; pray earnestly and perseveringly, and my own daily petition for you and yours shall be that the God of peace may sanctify you wholly; and that your bodies, souls and spirits be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

—In the annual report of the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Co., it stated that the entire equipment is worth \$1,150,000, and as follows: 55 locomotives, all but five in excellent condition; 50 coaches, including drawing-room and express; 444 box, caboose and cattle; 151 platform and ore cars, snow-ploughs, hand-cars, trucks, &c. They operate 417 miles of road.

### Sherman's March to the Sea.

On Monday evening, March 6th, we are to be given the opportunity to hear from one of the most thrilling orators now in the lecture field, an account of the greatest achievement during the late war. No officer of the Army of the Potomac was more highly esteemed for all the qualities that go to make up the brave commander, than General Kilpatrick. Since the close of the Rebellion he has won as bright laurels upon the platform as he ever did upon the battlefield. We give herewith a brief resume of his military career as published by the American Literary Bureau of Cooper Institute:

"Gen'l. Kilpatrick was graduated from West Point Academy in April of 1861 and entered, at once, on active military duties on the field. He operated with the Army of the Potomac, rising rapidly from rank to rank, and winning by his intrepidity and dash many important victories. He reported for orders to Gen'l. Sherman in the spring of 1864, when the Federal army set out for Atlanta and the sea coast. He was desperately wounded at Resaca, and did not join his command until at Cartersville, shortly before the fall of Atlanta, when still suffering from his wound, so as to prevent his sitting on a horse, he entered on duty, riding in a carriage fitted up by his command. After the capture of Atlanta he reorganized his troops and prepared for the grand campaign to the sea, which he so eloquently describes in his lecture, 'Sherman's March to the Sea.' After arriving at Savannah, Georgia, Gen'l. Sherman addressed him a letter in which he said: 'But the fact that you, in a great measure, we owe the march of four strong infantry columns, with heavy trains and wagons, over three hundred miles through an enemy's country, without the loss of a single wagon, and without the annoyance of cavalry dashes on our flanks, is honor enough for any cavalry commander.'"

On the 14th of January, when 27 years of age, he was made Major General. Up through the Carolinas he commanded his cavalry, protecting the flanks of the infantry and fighting and winning a splendid victory at Aversboro, N. C., and retired from the war covered with the glory of his valiant deeds and bearing the good will of every soldier in his command. He sheathed his sword and, shortly after, at Music Hall, Boston, told the largest audience ever assembled there his thrilling story of the war. From that day to this he has not only maintained himself a favorite before the public, but has spoken a greater number of times than any other lecturer, save one. Gen'l. Kilpatrick, as those who have been so fortunate as to hear him invariably testify, stands to-day the rival of Phillips in his most impassioned moments, with Gough in kindly humor, and with Beecher in felicity of illustration and metaphor.

The unanimity with which unstinted praise is everywhere showered upon this brilliant speaker may be seen from a few extracts which we take at random from many notices of the press. "He moved his hearers to laughter or tears, as one or the other was uppermost in his mind or speech. The audience applauded again and again, because they could not help it. No lecturer has been in Springfield for a long time, who has touched the popular heart so potently."—*Springfield Republican.*

KILPATRICK AT DETROIT, MICHIGAN.—Kilpatrick took our city by storm last evening. His audience in size and character rivalled that of Booth's and Nast's. \* \* \* It is the General's marvelous power of description, combined with his peculiar humor and impassioned delivery that renders his lectures so enjoyable and enables him to hold his hearers spellbound under the influence of his eloquence."—*Detroit Post.*

"He captivates all hearts by the nervous impetuosity of his speech, the dramatic splendor and vividness of his descriptive powers; the dash, the onslaught, and electric fascination of the man making him the Mirabeau of orators, as well as the Murat of cavaliers."—*Burlington (Vt.) Paper.*

"We heard him the other night, and when he had done, it seemed as though we had actually passed through a rough battle—so vivid and thrilling was his description. Then too he passes so quickly, yet so easily, from the sublime battle scenes to all the glorious fun and frolic of camp life; tells stories and incidents so peculiar to the soldier, while himself bubbling all over with fun, that he carries his audience by storm, and makes them laugh and cry by turns simply because they cannot help themselves."—*Boston Traveller.*

The lecturer was introduced by Gov. Fairchild, and took the house by storm before he had spoken. "There is not a single person in Chicago who can afford to say they have never heard Gen'l. Kilpatrick lecture."—*Chicago Times.*

General Kilpatrick, the sixth lecturer of our course, will speak in the Methodist church, on Monday evening next, March 6th. Doors will be open at 7:15. Lecture will begin at 7:45. Single tickets may be procured at Virgil's book store. The Lecture Committee have decided to give eight lectures instead of seven, as first intended. Season ticket holders will be charged nothing additional.

The next lecture will be given by Col. J. P. Foster, in the Methodist church, Monday evening, March 13th; and the last lecture will be delivered in the Presbyterian church, Wednesday evening, March 29th, by Hon. Schuyler Colfax.

—We regret to announce the death of Mrs. Sterling Newell, who departed this life last Sunday evening. She had been in failing health for some time but her death comes with crushing weight upon her family and friends. We tender them our sympathies in their bereavement.

—Town Meeting next Tuesday.

### Land of the Midnight Sun.

At the time of Dr. Hayes' lecture, on Wednesday evening last, the thermometer here lacked only about seventy degrees of marking the average temperature of Iceland. By eight o'clock the church was well filled. While waiting for the distinguished lecturer the audience amused itself by studying geography and trying to bound the Polar Sea on the north. Foot stoves and pocket atlases were in great demand. Much speculation was indulged as to the probable personal appearance of Dr. Hayes; all agreed that, as he had probably lived on tallow candles and whale oil much of his life, he would be extremely fat; and many thought he would drive into church with sledge and reindeer. It was therefore a surprise to most of those present when there stepped upon the platform a slightly-built, active-looking gentleman, about 45 years of age, with dark hair and beard, who, apparently, could hardly endure the mild rigors of an Oswego county winter.

A large map representing the frozen regions was suspended at the rear of the platform, and to this the speaker made frequent reference.

Shortly after eight, Dr. Hayes was introduced by Rev. S. P. Gray. Those who attended the lecture in the expectation of hearing a dry dissertation upon the origin and progress (if progress there has been) of the Republic of Iceland, must have met with disappointment. The address was rather made up of incidents taken at random from the speaker's store of experience. Glimpses of the inhabitants of the northern regions; a brief description of the same; their mode of living; their social customs; the hardships and dangers endured by himself and companions; portrayals of the scenery of ice and snow, the horrors of perpetual night—these and many other topics of interest were briefly dwelt upon in turn. The lecture was given without notes, and in a familiar, conversational style. In describing the grandeur of an Arctic ocean or the terrors of an Arctic night, the speaker seemed transported from his present surroundings and to stand again in the midst of a dreary waste of ice and snow—a thousand miles from home or friends. Upon such themes the lecturer was vividly eloquent.

Dr. Hayes began by saying it had been his fortune to go four times into the regions of the North Pole. In 1853 he accompanied Dr. Kane on his memorable expedition in search of Sir John Franklin. In 1860 he was placed in command of an expedition to explore near the open Polar Sea. In 1869 he led a party of adventurers among the glaciers of Greenland, and in 1874 he was sent by the American Geographical Society to represent America at the millennial celebration of the Republic of Iceland. He freely admitted that the benefits derived from further expeditions in Arctic regions could not repay their expense and dangers. So far as commercial interests are concerned no advantage will be gained. But for the purposes of science and to gratify the insatiable curiosity of mankind, the excursions will continue until the North Pole itself is literally touched. That divine charm which invests the unknown, everywhere; and that divine curiosity which everywhere embodies the love of knowledge, of truth, and which has penetrated so many of the secrets of the heavens and the earth, will lead men on till neither height nor depth has further to reveal to the human mind.

The geographical features of the northern region having been pointed out, the doctor gave a brief description of the formation of an iceberg, its gradual increase in size, by layers, and its movements through the snow bound valleys into the sea. As an illustration of the sights constantly to be seen from the vessel the speaker described a single iceberg which stood 315 feet above the sea, was three miles in circumference, and contained more than twenty-seven billions of tons of ice.

Perhaps the most interesting portion of the lecture consisted of the description of the arctic year, made up as it is, of six months continuous day, followed by six months continuous night. The means to which the speaker and his companions resorted in order to kill time during the night of such long duration, were detailed in a humorous and attractive manner. "The origin of the name 'Greenland' was given and Dr. Hayes thought that no more striking misnomer could be found. With the single exception of a small area, the interior of Greenland is nothing but ice and snow. With a description of the life and habits of the Esquimaux; the mode of conveyance in Iceland and a proud allusion to the fact that no other Explorer has yet done so, Dr. Hayes closed his address.

He occupied about two hours in his delivery and was given the closest attention throughout. In justice to Dr. Hayes and to the Lecture Committee with whom some fault has been found by those who were dissatisfied because the lecture was not confined exclusively to "Iceland" as was expected, a slight explanation may be given. By mistake of the Literary Bureau through which several of the lectures have been obtained, the subject of Dr. Hayes' lecture here was announced as "Iceland." When informed of this at the close of his lecture, Dr. Hayes was greatly surprised and explained that only when giving his course of 12 lectures did he deliver one entirely upon this subject; that when he appeared for the first and only time, he sought to convey the best idea of the arctic regions as a whole, that was possible in the time allotted to a single address.

—Lent commences to-day, which is Ash-Wednesday, and will continue forty days, exclusive of Sundays, concluding on Saturday the 15th of April.

### News of the Week.

In the House of Representatives, on Wednesday, a bill for the reorganization and reduction of the army was introduced; and the bill prohibiting the unnecessary slaughter of buffaloes was passed.

The Sultan has offered amnesty to all insurgents who return to their homes within a month.

Winslow was up in the Bow Street Court, London, again, Wednesday, and was remanded until March 2, when the American officers are expected to arrive with extradition papers.

The Indiana Republicans have nominated Godlove S. Orth for Governor, Robert S. Anderson for Lieutenant Governor, Isaiah F. Watts for Secretary of State, George F. Herriott for Treasurer, and other State officers; they adopted a long platform, favoring Senator Morton for President, and declaring for non-sectarian schools, no third term, civil service reform, repeal of the Resumption act, and future specie payment, and against amnesty to unrepentant rebels, and paying the Confederate debt.

The Republican State Committee has decided that the State Convention shall be held at Syracuse on March 22.

The National Democratic Committee has decided that the coming Democratic Presidential Convention shall be held in St. Louis on the 27th of June.

A tornado at St. Charles, Mo., Sunday, destroyed \$500,000 worth of property, and killed at least three people.

The United States Supreme Court has decided that the Omaha bridge is a part of the Union Pacific and must be operated.

The jury in the trial of Gen. Babcock, at Louis, for alleged complicity in the whisky frauds, on Thursday rendered a verdict of acquittal.

A sleeping-car was thrown from the track of the Harlem Railroad extension, on Thursday, near South Wallingford, Vt. The car was burned, and Mr. Bissell, of the Sherman House, Chicago, and his son, perished.

The Plymouth Church Advisory Council was dissolved on Thursday, after sustaining Plymouth Church in its discipline and providing for a scandal bureau to investigate charges against Mr. Beecher.

At Le Mars, Iowa, Wednesday, a woman and her three children perished in a burning building; her husband became insane.

John W. Eigheny, of Saratoga county, sentenced to Clinton prison for five years for perjury, has been pardoned and restored to citizenship, because he is now found innocent.

The jury in the case of Fred C. Smith, charged with the murder of Edwin Yost at Johnstown, N. Y., brought in a verdict of Not Guilty. After two or three hours of freedom, Smith was re-arrested on a charge of arson, made by Yost's brother.

A movement is on foot by the Reformed Episcopalians to abolish the Lenten season.

Judge Blatchford, of New York, has decided to dismiss all proceedings against Duncan, Sherman & Co., except those in bankruptcy.

Susan B. Anthony makes no secret of expressing to her friends her belief in Beecher's guilt.

Rev. E. C. Longby, a Brooklyn mission preacher, fell dead in the pulpit, Sunday.

Robert Watson Boyd has selected an English four-oared crew to row at the American centennial.

A number of Russian soldiers have been massacred by Khokand insurgents. A colossal statue of Bismarck is to be sent to the centennial.

The Canadian budget is \$300,000 over the estimated expenditure. The signature of the King of Italy has been forged to bills for considerable amounts; Marquis Mantegazza confesses to be the guilty one.

It was officially announced in Madrid Monday that the Carlist war was at an end, and that Don Carlos has entered France and asked French hospitality.

The Delaware & Lackawanna Company has resolved to change its broad gauge to the narrow gauge.

N. C. McCarthy, merchant of Thamesford, Canada was robbed Saturday night by three highwaymen of nine thousand three hundred dollars, cash and notes.

The Rodpath Sugar Refining Company at Montreal has discharged all its hands, having been forced to suspend business. The refinery employed 300 hands.

At the annual meeting of the stock-holders of the D. L. & W. RR., held in the city of New York, on the 22nd inst., the following officers were unanimously elected for '76-'77: President, H. Gibbens; Managers—William E. Dodge, Moses Taylor, George Bulkeley, John I. Blair, Rufus R. Graves, Simon B. Cliftenden, John Brislin, George Bliss, Percy R. Pyne, William Walter Phelps, James Blair, Wilson G. Hunt, M. Massey, A. L. Dennis.

—On Monday evening Rev. W. L. Parker invited his parishioners to accompany him to the city of New York, on the 22nd inst., the following officers were unanimously elected for '76-'77: President, H. Gibbens; Managers—William E. Dodge, Moses Taylor, George Bulkeley, John I. Blair, Rufus R. Graves, Simon B. Cliftenden, John Brislin, George Bliss, Percy R. Pyne, William Walter Phelps, James Blair, Wilson G. Hunt, M. Massey, A. L. Dennis.

—The latest plan for "raising the wind," consists in forging a check and engaging a boy to apply at the bank for the cash on the spurious paper. Thus, if the bogus signature on the check is discovered, the culprits escape unharmed.

### Centennial Supper.

On Tuesday evening of last week a large number of people assembled in Mayo Hall for the purpose of having a good time, and patronizing the ladies of the Presbyterian church.

On entering the hall a feeling of surprise took possession of you, and one felt irresistibly impelled to start out on a tour of observation to find out whether they had returned to their grandfathers' days, or what was the cause of "this thyness." A leisurely promenade of the room revealed the fact that there were about seventy people who were dressed in costume.

The Washington family, represented by Mr. Solomon Matthews, Mrs. F. Snell, Miss Annie Webb, Master Willie Stratton, and Walter Allen as the General's body servant, attracted much attention and were the observed of all observers. "Brother Jonathan," represented by Mr. L. L. Virgil, was a never failing source of amusement, and he played his part to perfection. When he promenaded up and down the hall, whether alone, or with his immense blue cotton "unbrill" carried protectively over the "poor widdie" with six small children" on one arm, and the little old woman, with her knitting work, on the other, he was the centre of an admiring crowd.

The others who, dressed in costume, represented various classes and conditions from the well preserved old lady with her peaceful face, plain muslin cap, spectacles and knitting work; the lively old lady, everywhere present; the dimme quakers, pure and saintly; the tall and stately descendant of Pocahontas; young matrons; blooming girls in elaborate toilettes, and those in petticoat and short-gown; gentlemen in ruffled shirts, knee-breeches, powdered wigs and queues; young boys and girls in the quaint styles of a hundred years ago, down to little Harry Penfield, Richie Dayton and Florence Dobson, the youngest and prettiest of them all.

Two tables, a modern or 1876 table supplied with oysters, etc., and an ancient or 1776 table furnished abundance for those who "had an aching void," which needed filling, and gave plenty of opportunity for the "faithful and attentive waiters" to show their skill in attending to the wants of the ravenous crowd, who at length succeeded in appeasing the demands of appetite.

A table of relics, under the supervision of Mrs. George French and Mr. L. Robbins, attracted many visitors, and contained so many ancient things that our space is inadequate to mention them all. The receipts of the evening were \$87.31, and we feel we are warranted in saying that the supper was a success both socially and financially, and that all who took part in it deserve great credit for their ease and naturalness with which they acted their various parts, and their willingness to do whatever was required of them.

### A Presbyterian Park.

A new Park has been organized on the St. Lawrence under the auspices of the Presbyterian Church and is considered a grand enterprise. It is called the "Westminster Park Association of the Thousand Islands." The following gentlemen are directors: Hon. Norris Winslow, of Watertown, Hon. S. G. Pope, Ogdensburg; William S. Banks, Canton; John D. Elias, Antwerp; Hon. A. Cornwall, Alexandria Bay; W. S. Taylor, Utica; Timothy Hough, Syracuse; George Gilbert, Carthage; and R. C. Collins, Theresa. A large amount of stock is already pledged for the building of the Park which is to be situated at the foot of Wells Island, directly opposite Alexandria Bay and subdivided into lots and sold. There are about fifty islands in the vicinity of the proposed park already purchased and summer cottages built. A capacious chapel is to be erected capable of containing ten thousand people. It is one of the loveliest and most romantic places on the river. Wells Island which is now to be the locality of two magnificent parks, with all picturesque surroundings is to be the grand center. Post office and telegraph lines are to be established and they will be put in connection with the whole world and the "rest of mankind."—*Syracuse Courier.*

### Imprisoned for Life.

LITTLE VALLEY, N. Y., February 26. —In the case of Emma E. Wimple, jointly indicted with Nelson H. Cool for the murder of Charles T. Wimple, (son of H. M. Wimple, of Mexico, N. Y.), her husband, by poison, in March last, a verdict of guilty of murder in the second degree was rendered at midnight last night. The prisoner was sentenced to last term of Court here and was respited to March 3. A further respite is expected, with strong hopes of a commutation to imprisonment for life.

A movement is on foot in the legislature to put an end to the frequent changing of text books in schools. A bill introduced provides that on or before June 1st 1876, the county judge of every county in this State shall appoint seven persons, four of whom shall be officers connected with common schools and the others practical teachers, who shall constitute commissioners to determine and designate the text books to be used in the common schools of the respective counties. Such commissioners shall have the power to designate a uniform set of text books for the following studies: Reading, spelling, grammar, geography, history, arithmetic, algebra, and geometry. The text books so designated are to be used in the common schools on and after September 1st, next, for a period of six years.

—We are sorry to hear of the illness of Mrs. Lafayette Alfred, and hope for her speedy recovery.



## It Snows.

BY REV. A. PARKER BURGESS.

Snow!  
Volatile, capricious snow,  
Waltzing dreamily to and fro!  
Silent, aimless, how it floats!  
Myriad flaky, fleecy moths,  
Tilting, waving on the air,  
Occasionally here and there,  
With the most bewitching grace,  
In a wild and wanton chase,  
Tripping over land and sea,  
Like aerial spirits free,  
Fashion's emblem is the snow—  
Glittering, cold, coquetish snow.

Snow!  
Fleecy tumult fills the sky;  
White-winged legions passing by;  
Swaying with the zigzag wind,  
By no "mete or bound" confined,  
Lithe as angels from afar,  
From the ether "gates ajar,"  
Had I wings, this very day,  
Land that seemeth far away,  
Thou should'st to my spirit be  
Nearer than the one I see,  
Dark with woe, white with snow,  
Vanishing, inconstant snow!

Snow!  
Making all things white and new,  
Type of souls made pure and true,  
Should'st thou tarry but a night,  
Dreams as beautiful and bright,  
Hopes as holy, thoughts as chaste,  
May as quickly be effaced,  
Names with purest incense blest,  
Lives on no shadows rest,  
Souls in angel whiteness clad,  
Hearts that never yet were sad,  
Dark may grow—fading so,  
Perishing silently, like the snow!

## A New England Church in Olden Time.

If we could carry ourselves back to those days, and were to approach a New England village about nine o'clock on Sunday morning, we should hear some one beating a drum, or sounding a horn, or blowing a conch-shell, or possibly ringing a bell, to call people to worship. As we came nearer still, we should see a flag waving from a log-built church, or "meeting-house." Entering this village, we should see a strong fence of stakes around this meeting-house, and a sentinel in armor standing near it; and we should also see some strange wooden frames not far off, these being the stocks and the pillory put there to punish offenders. Looking at this church, we should see that it had very few glass windows, and that these had very thick and small panes, diamond shaped, and set in leaden frames. We should observe that the other windows had oiled paper instead of glass; and we should see between the windows the heads of wolves that had been killed and displayed there during the past year.

If we were to look inside the little church, we should not see families sitting together, as now; but they would be distributed according to age, sex, or rank. In those days the old men sat together in one place in the church, the young men in another. The boys all sat on the pulpit stairs and gallery, with constables to guard them. Each of these constables had a wand, with a hare's foot one end and a hare's tail on the other. These were to keep the people awake. If any woman went to sleep, the constable touched her on the forehead with the hare's tail; but if a small boy nodded he was rapped with the other end, not quite so gently. No doubt the wand was often used, for the services were sometimes three or four hours long, the sexton turning the hour glass before the minister at the end of every hour. The only music consisted of singing, by the congregation, from a metrical version of the psalms, called "The Bay Psalm Book." The whole number of tunes known to the congregation did not exceed ten; and few congregations could go beyond five. This was a Puritan form of religious service. And people were not allowed to stay at home from it; for men, called tithing-men, were sent about the town to look for those that were absent. Men were fined for every unnecessary absence; and, if they stayed away a month together, they might be put in the stocks, or in a wooden cage.—*Higginson's History.*

There is a grate mummy rules to make married life comfortable, but the golden rule is this: Go slow, and give each other half of the road. This rule is as simple and easy as milking a cow on the right side, and will be found as usefull as it is to avoid hot journals and dri axles.—*Josh Billings.*

One of the late zephyrs in Minnesota is reported to have blown two sheep into the top of a tree a mile away from their grazing place. The rest of the flock had presence of mind enough to hold on to the grass with their teeth.

## A Condensed Speech.

When the English fleet under Lord Nelson was bearing down upon the French ships anchored in Aboukir bay, just before the ever-memorable battle of the Nile, the captain of one of the British vessels addressed his crew at considerable length, and, having exhorted them to remember their duty, and what their country required at their hands, he turned to the captain of the marines, and said: "Now, sir, you have heard what I have said to the ship's company; it may be well for you to say something to the men more particularly under you." Upon which the marine officer commanded "attention," and addressed them in the following pithy and laconic manner: "My lads, do you see that land?" pointing to the land which they were rapidly nearing. "That," said he, "is the land of Egypt; and, if you don't fight, you'll soon be in the house of bondage." The effect was electrical.

## The Tools that Great Men Work with.

It is not the tools that make the workman, but the trained skill and perseverance of the man himself. Indeed, it is probable that the best workman never yet had a good tool. Some one asked Ope by what wonderful process he mixed his colors. "I mix them with my brains, sir," was the reply. It is the same with every workman who would excel. Ferguson made marvelous things—such as his wooden clock, that actually measured the hours, by means of a common penknife, a tool in everybody's hand; but then everybody is not a Ferguson. A pan of water and two thermometers were the tools by which Dr. Black discovered latent heat; and a prism, a lens, and a sheet of pastboard enabled Newton to unfold the composition of light and the origin of color. An eminent foreign savant once called upon Dr. Wallaston, and requested to be shown over his laboratory, in which science had been enriched with so many important discoveries, when the doctor took him into a little study, and pointed to an old tea-tray on the table, containing a few wet glasses, test-papers, a small balance, and a blow-pipe, said: "There is all the laboratory I have." Stohard learned the art of combining colors by closely studying butterflies' wings; he would often say no one knew how much he owed to those tiny insects. A burnt stick and a barn door served Wilkie in lieu of pencil and canvas. Bewick first practiced drawing on the cottage walls of his native village, which he covered with his sketches in chalk; and Benjamin West made his first brushes out of the cat's tail. Ferguson laid himself down in the fields at night in a blanket, and made a map of the heavenly bodies, by means of a thread with small beads on it, stretched between his eyes and the stars. Franklin first robbed the thunder cloud of its lightning by means of a kite with two cross-sticks and a silk hankerchief. Watt made his first model of the condensing steam engine out of an old anatomist's syringe, used to inject the arteries previous to dissection. Gifford worked his first problem in mathematics, when a cobbler's apprentice, upon small scraps of leather which he beat smooth for the purpose, while Rittenhouse, the astronomer, first calculated eclipses on his plow-handle.

## What has the World Done?

The world has had six thousand years to bring in its "more excellent way." What has it devised, apart from the Bible, to heal the sores of the broken, wounded, bleeding heart? What has Rome, in her ages of martial glory, or Greece, in her era of philosophic culture and refinement, done to solve the vexed problem of aching humanity? What streams of comfort have the rod, wielded by their greatest intellects, extorted from the barren rock? What trees have they planted in the world's desert "whose leaf shall not fade, neither shall the fruit thereof be consumed; whose fruit shall be for meat, and the leaf for medicine?" On the other hand, how many thousands racked with pain, tortured with doubt, anxiety, agitated with remorse, darkened with bereavement—the sick, the weary, the lonely, the dying, have been cheered and comforted by the everlasting consolation of this holy Book.—*Mac Duff.*

## Orthographical Changes.

English spelling has somewhat changed since Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough, wrote this letter to Mrs. Jennings, the wife of her solicitor: "This is a Bitt of Cloath that came from Hanover, and did not cost above twenty Shillings a Skirt. I made Dye Frocks of some of it. I know 'tis not to be had here, but I send it to you that when you go to see any Cloath that you like, Yard broad, and it need not be finer than this. I want 22 Yards 3 Quarters and half Quarter to finish this great work of 14 Frocks. When you are out I wish you would fit me a Piece of the deep blew Ting that you thought would be good enough to imbroader old Silver upon. I am ready to pay my Debts when you will; let me know what they are. I wish you and Mr. Jennings liked to dine with us to day at 3 o'clock."

Two hundred and fifty gallons of beer are sold in London daily. In a small inn near the General Post Office 185 gallons of stout are sold each day, and one opposite the Bank of England sells 200 gallons.



A Work for the Million.  
The Most Remarkable Production of the Age.  
HISTORY REDUCED TO A SCIENCE.

A LARGE CHART ILLUSTRATING RELIGION AND SCIENCE, their agency and operation in the Fall and Restoration of Man (Society). A scientific delineation of history, based on Mathematics and the laws of cycles or circular time, and approximating to the probable date of the Millennium, and end of the first cycle of time. Accompanied by a Manual explanatory of the Chart, briefly demonstrating the truths thereon delineated; and enlarging upon the Twelve Axioms of History.

To which is appended a brief Biography and the Phenological Character of the Author.  
Price of Chart, beautifully colored, with Manual and Manual, plain, \$2.00.  
Mail free on receipt of price.  
Address Mrs. Prof. F. A. Emery, Publisher, Chicago, Ill.

This Chart is so original and unique that it must be seen to be appreciated.  
His biographer (Dr. Woodworth, Prof. in the Am. University of Phila.) says: "These charts, with his books, are really remarkable productions, especially so for a man of his age and rank, and his sagacity, almost isolated from the world and cut off from its numerous advantages; shut out, so to speak, within himself, and depending entirely upon his own resources. They transcend anything known in the 'silent world,' and are unequalled by anything of the kind ever attempted by anyone."

## A CARD

To Newspapers and Advertisers and Business Men.

In 1865, we organized an agency to make contracts for the insertion of advertisements in the journals of the country.  
Starting in a small way, our business has grown from year to year, until we are now the authorized and trusted agents of more than 5,000 newspapers, and include among our patrons fully three-fifths of all New York advertisers who do advertising in journals printed out of New York City. This is a statement which we believe all our competitors will admit—although there are more than fifty other parties engaged in the newspaper advertising agency business in this city.

Aiming to still further increase our business, we submit a few of the reasons which we think ought to have weight with intelligent advertisers (for whom we mainly do business):

1st. A varied and extended experience.  
2d. An organization for transacting business promptly, whether with one newspaper or a thousand.  
3d. The certainty that we can always procure the best terms.  
4th. The employment of experienced and skilled labor in every department, so as to execute the very best work without additional expense to the advertiser, and at the shortest notice.

5th. Being in daily communication with the leading newspapers, and the largest patrons of most of them, we are confident that the really leading newspapers throughout the country do not give us more business confidence than they do to any other parties whatsoever. A special canvasser is necessarily the agent of but one party, and, being so, invites distrust; and intelligent advertisers naturally must know that an agency covering a wide field, having the confidence of publishers, should or ought to have the best claims for the best terms, and should be dealt with on a higher plane, and on more liberal terms than could reasonably be asked for by parties having but few patrons and a limited patronage.

A good tailor or a good shoemaker gets a good price for his work—because of some special skill or ability; but, in newspaper advertising, good work costs only the same as poor work, the price being determined by the space occupied, and fixed by publishers according to their own standard. Thus a card of four inches, whether well or ill done, costs the same, while in actual result there can be no comparison.

The value of an advertisement is not so much in its size or the frequency with which it is printed, as in the completeness with which it supplies the desired information to the reader.

To address a newspaper audience, so as to secure their attention, requires skill and experience; and to be able to do so from day to day is a labor requiring much ingenuity and constant study.

Care should be taken to see that every advertisement expresses a business idea clearly and definitely, so as to be easily remembered. It should be conspicuous, and care should be taken to see that under all circumstances this quality be maintained.

We pay attention to the preparation of attractive advertisements to be inserted in choice positions in the leading newspapers of the large cities, including New York.

For this class of advertising, cheapness is a word which cannot be considered. To procure conspicuous positions, to attract the eye and secure the confidence of those who read the great journals, is work for which every advertiser who has first-class goods to dispose of can afford to pay.

Printed proofs are prepared for the approval of the advertiser, before publication, when requested.

An invitation to purchase in the columns of a newspaper should aim to attract the attention, and an effort should be made to have it fresh, conspicuous, and so written as to invite intelligent readers. Merchants frequently through ill-advised advertisements displease strangers from visiting their stores, whereas the only purpose of advertising is to invite just that kind of trade.

Newspaper advertising may be compared to a vigilant and watchful salesman, who goes after business early and late, saying only the right thing in the right place and at the right time.  
Until within a few years, advertisers had but little or no means of knowing the names of the best journals for their business printed out of the locality where they lived. In organizing our business, we determined that we would make an effort to remedy this defect; that, in the interest of both publisher and advertiser, we would make a complete list of all the newspapers in the country, combining the fullest and latest information as to circulation, etc., and, if possible, list the business of newspaper advertising into a respectable commission business, basing our claims for compensation on the increased business which would naturally result from increased facilities. We are of the same mind now. The result proves the soundness of our reasoning.

We seek the patronage of business men, merchants, and manufacturers, the skilled artisan, and the thrifty and inventive mechanic, the earnest worker in every pursuit, confident that, by our perfected facilities for every kind of newspaper advertising, we can do better work for less money than it is possible for private parties to do, and better work than can be done by any other agency in this country; and our reasons are that, when an intelligent man wants to purchase anything, he buys from parties whose standing in their several callings is a guarantee for the quality of their wares. Address

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,  
41 Park Row, New York.

Extract From New York Times, June 14, 1875.  
"Ten years ago Messrs. Geo. P. Rowell & Co. established their advertising agency in New York City. Five years ago they absorbed the business conducted by Mr. John Hooper, who was the first to go into this kind of enterprise. Now they have the satisfaction of controlling the most extensive and complete advertising connection which has ever been secured, and one which would be hardly possible in any other country but this. They have succeeded in working down a complex business into so thoroughly a systematic method, that no change in the newspaper system of America can escape notice, while the widest information upon all topics interesting to advertisers is placed readily at the disposal of the public."

Patrons of Husbandry.

The County Council of the Patrons of Husbandry will meet in this village, on Tuesday, March 14, 1876.

## DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

---For 1876---

THE GREAT  
DEAF-MUTE PAPER!  
OF THE  
DEAF-MUTE PRESS.

The Acknowledged Leader  
OF THE  
Deaf-Mute Press.

The unprecedented encouragement we have received during the year from the most intelligent deaf-mutes in the country, and from gentlemen, the very leaders of the profession, stimulates us to renewed exertion, and we are determined, as far as the power within us lies, to make

{The Journal} {A Marvel of Deaf-  
for 1876, {Mute Journalism.}

We are ever on the alert for first-class additions to our list, and arrangements are now making by which we hope soon to announce

## An Unequalled Corps of Contributors.

The prominent features of the year will be continued, and new ones from time to time inaugurated.

## THE FOREIGN DEPARTMENT

so acceptable to our better class of readers, will during the year, be exceedingly rich in varied Foreign Notes.

## THE ITEMIZER.

This popular column of personals, will have special and continued attention. We count much on the aid of our friends and readers to keep it supplied with fresh, interesting and new paragraphs.

We shall make the

## Journal Progressive

In every sense of the term, and in all respects we shall be fully up to the times. We assure our readers that all we can do shall be done to make the JOURNAL instructive and attractive.

## TERMS

Of the Deaf-Mutes' Journal:  
One copy one year, postage paid, \$1.50  
One copy six months, " " .75  
Clubs of ten, " " 1.25

These prices are invariable. Remit in drafts, post-office money orders, or by registered letters. Never send money in an ordinary letter.

Address,  
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.

## THE FOLLOWING WORKS

Published or for sale by

BAKER, PRATT & CO.  
Nos. 142 & 144 Grand St.,  
NEW YORK CITY.

Will be sent by mail on receipt of price with ten per cent added for postage.

## Peet's Course of Instruction,

FOR THE

## DEAF and DUMB.

Elementary Lessons,

by Harvey P. Peet, LL. D.  
Pp. 368. Price 75 cents.

Scripture Lessons,

by Harvey P. Peet, LL. D.  
Pp. 95. Price 50 cents.

Course of Instruction. Part III,

by Harvey P. Peet, LL. D.  
Fully illustrated. Pp. 222. Price \$1.00.

Containing a development of the verb; illustrations of idioms; lessons on the different periods of human life; natural history of animals, and a description of each month in the year. This is one of the best reading books that has ever been prepared for deaf-mutes, and furnishes an excellent practical method of making them familiar with pure, simple, idiomatic English. It is well adapted also for the instruction of hearing children.

History of the United States of America,  
by Harvey P. Peet, LL. D.  
Pp. 423. Price \$1.50.

Extending from the discovery of the continent to the close of President Lincoln's administration. A work of great accuracy, written in a pure, idiomatic style, and pronounced by good judges to be the best and most instructive history of the country that has ever been condensed within the same space.

Manual of Chemistry,

by Dudley Peet, M. D.  
Pp. 125. Price 75 cents.

Manual of Vegetable Physiology,

by Isaac Lewis Peet, LL. D.  
Pp. 42. Price 25 cents.

Language Lessons,

by Isaac Lewis Peet, LL. D.  
Script Type. Pp. 232. Price \$1.25, (including postage).

Designed to introduce young learners, deaf-mutes, and foreigners to a correct understanding and use of the English language.

It is believed that this book will meet a want long felt, as the directions for use are so minute that any one, even without previous familiarity with the instruction of deaf-mutes, may with the aid satisfactorily carry forward their education. It is therefore adapted for home instruction as well as for use in the classroom. In the latter it is admirably fitted to serve as a standard of attainment and a means of securing uniformity of method, thus rendering classification easier, and obviating the injury which often arises from transferring a pupil from one teacher to another. By its means the education of a deaf-mute can be successfully commenced at a very early age. In order to employ it to advantage it is not necessary to forego the use of other text-books, but it will, it is thought, supply many deficiencies, and moreover form in the pupil the habit of thinking in language.

With this view it need not be confined to elementary classes, and the pupils from institution would derive a benefit from going through the exercises.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

\$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

## A FARM OF YOUR OWN

THE BEST

## Remedy for Hard Times!

FREE HOMESTEADS

—AND THE—

## Best and Cheapest Railroad Land

ARE ON THE LINE OF THE

## Union Pacific Railroad,

## IN NEBRASKA.

SECURE A HOME NOW. Full information sent FREE to all parts of the world. Address O. E. DAVIS, Land Commissioner U. P. R. R., OMAHA, NEB.

\$77 A WEEK GUARANTEED to agents Male and Female, in their own localities. Terms and OUTFIT FREE. Address P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

## WANTED

AGENTS for the best selling Stationery Packages in the world. It contains 15 sheets paper, 15 envelopes, golden Pen, Pen-holder, Pencil, Patent Yard Measure, and a piece of Jewelry. Single packages, with many elegant Gold Stone Sleeve Buttons, post paid, 25 cts. 7 for \$1.00. This package has been examined by the publishers of the Mexico Independent, and found as representative as the money. Watches given away to all Agents. Circulars free. BRIDE & CO., 765 Broadway, New York.

per pay at home. Sample \$5 to \$20 worth \$1 free. BRISON & Co., Portland, Me.

MIND READING, PSYCHOMANCY, FASCINATION, Soul Charming, Mesmerism, and Marriage Guide, showing how either sex may fascinate and gain the love and affection of any person they choose instantly. 400 pages. By mail 50 cts. HEST & CO., 130 S. 7th St., Phila.

Ten years ago Messrs. Geo. P. Rowell & Co. established their advertising agency in New York City. Five years ago they absorbed the business conducted by Mr. John Hooper, who was the first to go into this kind of enterprise. Now they have the satisfaction of controlling the most extensive and complete advertising connection which has ever been secured, and one which would be hardly possible in any other country but this. They have succeeded in working down a complex business into so thoroughly a systematic method, that no change in the newspaper system of America can escape notice, while the widest information upon all topics interesting to advertisers is placed readily at the disposal of the public.

## NEW YORK TIMES,

June 14, 1875

## Live Agents Wanted,

To sell Dr. Chase's Recipes; or Information for Everybody, in every county in the United States and Canada. Enlarged by the publisher to 648 pages. It contains over 2,000 household recipes and is suited to all classes and conditions of society. A wonderful book and a household necessity. It sells at sight. Great inducements ever offered to book agents. Sample copies sent by mail, Postpaid, for \$2.00. Exclusive territory given. Agents more than double their money. Address Dr. Chase's Steam Printing House, Ann Arbor, Michigan. 14-13

## Wringers

OF ALL KINDS

## REPAIRED

By

C. B. CHASE,

North Store, old City Hall, OSWEGO. Or orders by express promptly attended to. 14-3m

## Home Insurance Company,

OF COLUMBUS, OHIO.

Incorporated July 12th, 1863.

Cash assets January 1st, 1875, \$ 512,025.43

Losses paid since organization, 2,300,000.00

Amount of fire risks written in the State of N. Y., for the year 75, 4,147,430.00

Amount of losses paid in the State of N. Y., 1875, 22,068.00

By the insurance laws of the State of Ohio, stockholders are liable for double the amount of stock owned.

Insure in the Home.

E. H. WADSWORTH, Agent,  
Office over Galt & Castle,  
Main St., Mexico, N. Y.

## Important Announcement

P. F. S.

The above letters signify,

"Perfect Fitting Shirt."

The result has been attained by

John Ould,

Cor. West First & Bridge Sts. Oswego.

CHARACTERISTICS:

1. Best Material.

2. Perfect Fit.

3. Superior Manufacture.

4. Durability.

5. Latest Styles.

These results are assured

In All Cases by Personal Supervision

OF EVERY GARMENT MADE

31st

## Insure your Property

WITH

## MORSE & IRISH,

Fire, Life & Accidental Insurance Agents.

Insurance to any amount placed in first-class companies. Satisfaction guaranteed to all who trust their business at this agency.

Representing over \$100,000,000

American and English Capital.

COMPANIES:

Conn. Mutual Life of Hartford,  
Travelers Accidental of Hartford,  
Etna Fire of Hartford,  
Phoenix Fire of Hartford,  
Royal of England,  
Waterbury Fire of N. Y.

Insurance Co of North America, Phila., Penn.,  
Atlas of Hartford,  
Agricultural of N. Y.,  
N. Y. Central of N. Y.,  
Oswego and  
Merchants of Providence,  
Lancashire of England,  
Office first door east of Empire Block.  
D. C. MORSE. GEO. W. IRISH.  
Mexico, Jan. 11, 1876. 11

## Dr. J. A. MEAD,

Surgeon Dentist.

Office on Jefferson St., over the Post Office. All kinds of Dental work executed in the best manner and warranted. Teeth extracted without pain with Nitrous Oxide or Laughing Gas. Chloroform or Ether given if preferred.

## Wm. H. HALL,

Barber and Hair Dresser.

Particular attention paid to Shampooing, and the cutting of ladies and children's hair. Shop on Main street, Mexico.

## DR. JAS ANDREW MILNE,

SURGEON.

Office, No. 213 West First Street, OSWEGO. Office hours, 9.00 to 11.00 a. m. And from 4.00 to 7.00 p. m.

An appointment for any other hour can be secured by making the request by letter. 16

## REAL HAIR SWITCHES